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Poetry.

THE LOST CAUSE.

BY CHRISTOPHER P. CRANCH.

Lost! Aye and lost forever!
Lost by a faction plunged in hopeless error,
Ruling a patient race by fraud and terror;
Lost, like a maniac's dream, that flits in wild, delirious fever.

Gone! not a shred left hanging
But flutters in the wind from truth's clear regions
Flowing across the land where party legions
Still scatter the old curse they swore when rebel arms were clanging.

Gone! lost! as when the morning
Scatters the ghosts of night. So old delusion
Nursed in those Southern hot beds of confusion
But meets the Nation's stern rebuke, the Century's calm eyed scorning.

Ah, patient, tolerant Nation,
Hadst thou but caged the snake thou hast befriended
Upon thy hearth, far sooner might have ended
The tale of violent misrule—the States' self-desecration!

But theh, a generous victor,
Waiving the conqueror's right to punish treason
And trusting in thy sons' returning reason,
Didst pardon where thou might'st have bound thy foes in durance stricter;

And in a bond fraternal
Didst call thy wayward children reunited;
And the old faith anew with them was plighted;
And the one curse dreaded that once clung like a blight infernal.

Is this the thanks you render?
Fraud, terror, murder, solemn pledges broken?
Will may your cause be lost, if such your token.
Thy cause alone, my Country, lives; thou art our great defender.

Stand firm, O Sovereign Nation,
by all thy majesty of freemen's voices,
By all the light in which the land rejoices!
The World awaits thy leading step, the Age thy exaltation!

—*New York Independent.*

Our Story Teller.

THE TELL-TALE NECKLACE;

—OR—

The Soldier of Fontenoy

A Tale of Circumstantial Evidence.

CHAPTER X.

"NOT ALL A DREAM."

"I do not see why they accused you of the murder. What evidence could they have to base such an accusation upon?"

Her eyes met his as she said this. Again that piercing glance, which seemed to search her soul, made her tura, trembling and faint, to Valentine's strong clasp.

"You ask me upon what evidence I was accused and convicted." The spasm of anguish that contracted his features was so terrible that Adrienne repented having asked the question. Valentine was now so throughly aroused to the importance of the man's unjust position, that she spoke impulsively:

"Yes, yes; I tell you we wish to hear everything."

"Well, then—it was the evidence of my own child!"

"Your own child! Oh, horrible!" cried Valentine.

"Horrible, indeed! Yes, they brought my little girl—a child but five years old—before the tribunal, and questioned her. She knew that I had been home that night, and she heard. I suppose through the closed door, her poor mother's cries for mercy from the assassin."

"Through the closed door?" said Valentine.

"Why, she had fallen asleep in my arms, poor little thing, and her mother carried her into an adjoining room; and when we were leaving the cottage, she drew the bolt so that the child could not get out of the house. It was all very clear to me, the child's mistake. Waking at the sound of voices, she would be impressed with the idea that I was still in the outer room. Some strange fancy, also, led her to say that her mother had spoken to her, in the midst of the noise, saying: 'I am with your father.' That portion of her testimony I never could explain to myself; but she persisted in her story, and I was condemned."

"But was not your story worthy of belief?" said Valentine, eagerly. "The disappearance of the money and the jewels?"

"Alas, no. It was all declared to be false. Even the necklace they said I had misplaced to ward of suspicion."

"But why—why should you murder your own wife?" said Valentine.

"Why, indeed! my dear, darling wife, And she was so young, so beautiful! Yet they said that, in a fit of jealous passion, I had killed my own Madeleine."

"Madeleine! Madeleine!" cried Adrienne, with a start of puzzled surprise. 'Say that name again! Oh, say it again!"

"I have no need to fear thinking or talking about my good, loving Madeleine.

The tone of his voice, as he pronounced the loved name, seemed to wake an echo in Adrienne's excited brain. Before Valentine could prevent her, she had clasped her shaking hands and fallen on her knees, her lips forming a broken, incoherent prayer:

"Oh, Holy Mary—Madeleine, my mother's patron saint, pray for her, and for——"

The convict turned and watched her, his eyes kindling with excitement.

"Who taught you that prayer? Oh, speak, tell me!"

"Oh, I don't—I don't know! Go on—the child! where—where is she?"

"My child! my child! For twelve long years I have asked myself that question, and could find no answer. Does she still live! alone in misery, abandoned to the world's charity; or, dead of hunger, of cold, does she share with her mother a grave not watered with human tears! Oh, my child!"

"And can you still love her—she who caused you all these years of shame and misery?" said Valentine, sadly.

"Love her! The hope of seeing her once more must have sustained me all these frightful years. Love her! She was not to blame—my innocent, fearless child! I have borne everything—this shameless livery, the ball and chain, the plank to sleep on, the scorching heat, the cold, the double chain—for nothing, but all these were light when compared with the anxiety about her that has tortured me. Sleeping or waking, the longing to see her, to hear her voice calling me, is always pressing on my heart."

He stopped, overpowered with grief.

Adrienne had drawn closer to him, and was eagerly drinking in his words and gestures.

"Tell me, when did you last see your child?" she said, passionately.

"In the hall, on the day I was sentenced, but they would not let me speak to her."

"And you did not bid her farewell!"

"Yes, I did. I was allowed to speak to her on that fearful night after the battle."

"Yes, after the battle. Where?"

"On our camping ground; the child had been brought there to tell her story."

"Well, well: what did you say to her when you kissed her—when your arms were around her—when you knelt before her?"

Adrienne's agitation was painful; her dilating eyes were fixed on the convict; her hands were stretching out to him in piteous entreaty; her quivering lips with difficulty formed the words that her mental struggle slowly suggested. She acted like a person under the influence of a charm, recalling with an effort the scenes of by gone years.

The convict, as if impelled by the same unseen, resistless power, gazed at her while he remembered, at her bidding, the words she begged to hear. At last he spoke, solemnly, sadly:

"What did I say to her? 'You have destoyed your father, my poor child; but I do not blame you. And, remember well, through all your life to come, these my last words to you—it was not your fault, my little one——'"

"I pardon you, and I love you!" cried Adrienne. "Yes, yes, those are the very words. Oh, Valentine, what is the matter with me? I must be mad! or am I coming to my senses?"

"Who told you those words? Oh, lady, speak! You—you must have known my child! No other person heard me speak them to her——"

The convict had turned to Adrienne, and with imploring gestures appealed to her.

Adrienne met his gaze as if fascinated.

"No! no! They were not told to me—they were spoken to me, and by you. I—I remember your voice. I remember your eyes—your face. Yes, I remember you."

She would have thrown herself in his arms, but the man started back, unable to comprehend or accept the evidences of his own senses.

"You must be mocking me!" he cried.

But before Adrienne could reply, a man stepped between them.

"O'Rourke!"

"John Renaud!"

For a moment the two old comrades clasped hands in joyful recognition. A low, gasping sob recalled them to the realization of what was now clear to the young girls eagerly watching their faces.

The convict glanced from Adrienne to O'Rourke, and then laid a heavy hand on his shoulder.

"O'Rourke, my child?"

For once O'Rourke hesitated, his quick glances including the three faces, as if he would wrest from them how much they knew or suspected.

"O'Rourke, before the God who sees us now, what—what did you do with my child?"

"Have patience, John, and I'll tell you. I gave her to a good woman, the Countess d'Aubretot, and now she is called the daughter of the Duke and Duchess d'Aubretot——"

A cry from Adrienne, as she threw her arms around the convict's neck, and laid her head on his shoulder, told the rest. The man shuddered as he caught her in his arms, and heard her whisper:

"Father! Oh, I knew you! my own father!"

"You—you are so beautiful!" he murmured, as if slowly regaining his senses. "It is not right—I should not touch you—you so pure—and I——"

He would have unclasped her hands, but Adrienne passionately clung to him.

"Will you not call me your child?"

"My child! yes, you are, indeed, my child."

"Will you not kiss me, my father?"

"Oh! I dare not—I—a convict——"

Adrienne fell at his feet.

"But you are innocent. It was I who did this; I who made you a convict! It was my fault—my fault!"

Valentine bent over her.

"Adrienne, see, you only add to your father's sorrow; and has he not enough to bear?"

"Be cautious, John," said O'Rourke, "You may be noticed. What will we do now?"

"I see: I was wrong. I should not have recognized her. I should have borne my punishment to the end alone."

"Ah, John, sure it was nature; you could'nt help yourself. Your heart was broken, but I thought—I thought I could save her from the misery."

"My child!" and Jean Renaud raised his daughter in his arms, and held her to his heart as he spoke: "for my sake calm yourself and cease to fret. In letting me see you this day so lovely, so happy, God has answered all my prayers. The weight is off my heart now; I shall not feel this chain; the labor will be light. What I told you twelve years ago, I repeat to you now: you were not to blame. There is no reason why you should suffer remorse. Be happy, my child, here with your good parents and friends. I may, from time to time, catch a glimpse of you; that will repay me—I shall not complain."

"But there is some hope of proving your innocence," said Valentine. "We shall make every effort."

"No matter what it costs me, I shall devote my whole life to seeking the proofs. The hope of finding them will sustain me, my father."

"But do not, my darling, sacrifice your happiness in a search that may never result in success. Already you are my blessing, my peace. See! I will speak upright now; my child trusts me—believes me innocent. Your heart told you so, even before I spoke. But we must separate: the men are called. My child, this time the parting is not forever."

He pressed her convulsively to his heart, put her in Valentine's arms, and turned to meet the soldier who was approaching. O'Rourke carefully shielded Adrienne, who lay faint and exhausted in Valentine's strong embrace.

"Be comforted, Adrienne: there is work to be done now. Your father's innocence must be made as clear to the whole world as it is to us. We are not very strong, but together we may succeed. Courage, Adrienne, for I will help you!"

But Adrienne would not be comforted.

CHAPTER XI.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Raising her head, Adrienne watched her father going away.

"How can I be happy? how can I forget his misery?" she moaned, clasping her hands in despair, and staring wildly in Valentine's face. "Think of it, Valentine! Twelve years of disgrace; of longing for his child, of hopeless agony, and now, now! no prospect of release; no hope, no hope! And I—I did it all! I alone have caused him all this suffering! And he is so kind, so noble, so good! Did you see his eyes, how they filled? Did you hear his kind voice blessing me? Oh, Valentine! just as he is to-day, alone, disgraced, poor, an outcast, in a convict's hated dress, I feel that I love him—that I could follow him—die for him!"

"Oh! Adrienne! if you would but live for him!" said Valentine.

"That is so. Sure, Miss Valentine is right, acushla. The sight of you has just taken the thorn right out of his heart," said O'Rourke, brushing off his own tears. "Poor John! I never thought of him when I saw you speaking to—to the men, and I just came over to be near you in case there was any danger."

"But you knew him at once, O'Rourke," said Valentine.

"Sure, no one that saw him once would ever forget him. Wasn't he the finest-looking man in the regiment? And how proud of him we all felt after Fontenoy. He took an English flag that day; and it was just after the colonel had complimented him on his bravery, and told him that the king should hear of him, that he was——"

"Tell me!" said Adrienne. "he was what?"

"Called up, miss, to be accused of murdering his own wife!"

"Then—you saw him?"

"Faith, I did. I stood within three feet of him all the time the colonel was speaking to him."

"Well, what did he say? How did he look?

"I never want to think about that, Miss Adrienne."

O'Rourke turned away.

"But you—you did not believe that he——"

"Believe! I said then and there that it was all a terrible mistake."

"You saw me? I—I accused him!"

"Not a bit of it. You were just a little colleen; you didn't know what you were saying, and the words were put into your mouth for you."

"If only the murderer had killed me, too! Then my poor father would have been saved from all this torture!"

"Adrienne, you are wrong. Your father lives, and may be justified, and you will comfort him for his fearful loss and sorrow. Will you not see the brightest side, Adrienne?"

"Oh, Valentine! you can see the bright side, because you are happy—free from care; but I—I am not like you. I have condemned my own good, brave father to the life of a galley-slave, and until his innocence is proved I shall look only on the dark side. A few hours ago I was a gay careless child. Alas! we do not age with years; sorrow makes us old and wretched."

"Come, Adrienne, your mother will be looking for you. Let us go into the house."

Adrienne shivered and drew back.

"My poor, murdered mother! O'Rourke, did you ever see my mother?"

"Many a time, miss. A tall, handsome young woman she was; you are like her, but not so strong-looking. You were a delicate child; she always had you in her arms."

"Valentine, how strange it is that in my dreams I have never seen my mother's face!"

"I hear the duchess calling you, Adrienne!"

"What shall I do?"

"Go to her at once, Adrienne. She has been a mother to you."

"Can I ever again call her mother?"

"She is coming to you, Adrienne. I will leave you, and find the chanoinesse. She may want me to help her. My sister, I have known no mother but the chanoinesse: but no mother could be dearer to me; remember how the duke and duchess have loved you?"

She kissed Adrienne, and, leading her to the duchess, made a low courtesy, and then hurriedly left them.

"Why, Adrienne, what is troubling you? What, in tears?" The duchess looked at O'Rourke, but, for once, the man turned away without a word.

"My child, something has happened to fret you; surely, Valentine——"

"Oh, no. Valentine, all of you are good to me!" Adrienne seemed unable to go on.

The duchess put her arm around the sobbing girl.

"Come to my room, Adrienne. You always told me your little troubles, my child; surely, you can tell your mother this?"

"Yes, for you will pity me!" said Adrienne.

Once in the quiet, luxurious apartment safe from all interruption, the duchess drew Adrienne to a low couch and sat down; but Adrienne fell on her knees, and covered her face with her hands.

"Why, my child, you frighten me. Something very terrible must have happened."

"Yes, very terrible to me. Here at your feet, let me thank you, madame, for the love, the tenderness—Oh, I cannot say it! Tell me, what is a mother to a child that you have not been to me!

"Why do you ask this question, Adrienne? What has been told you?"

"This: I know now that you are not my mother."

"Nonsense, Adrienne; you must not believe such stories."

The duchess became so agitated that Adrienne watched her for some seconds without speaking.

"It is true, though. I have heard all."

"Well, well, Adrienne, even if you are not my own child, do you love me any the less to day? When you were put into my arms, a weak, dying child, I accepted you, to replace the little one whom I had lost. You were ill, and for weeks no one thought you could recover. I nursed you, Adrienne, and when you came out of the fever, your first words were spoken me. You called me 'Mother.' Oh, Adrienne, that word seemed to bind us together. You were so helpless, so winning, so lovely! and I was pining for a child's affection. Since then, have you ever had a grief or pleasure unshared by me? Have I not cried when you were in pain, and laughed to see you happy? Surely, Adrienne, I have been a mother to you. Have you not always loved and trusted me? Are you not my companion and friend? If I were in disgrace would you forsake me?"

"No, no; I would never leave you."

"If I were sick and poor—"

"Then I would work for you, nurse you."

"And if I should die?"

"I think I would die too."

"Then, Adrienne, you are my child!" The duchess clasped the sobbing girl in her arms, and kissed her, soothing her with gentle caresses and fond words.

"Then you will still call me mother?"

"Oh, yes, yes! You are a mother to me."

She lay passive for some minutes in the arms of the duchess, who in vain asked herself the secret of all this emotion. Suddenly Adrienne rose, and, fixing her sad eyes on the duchess, spoke slowly and with firmness:

"All this but proves to me my duty."

"What do you mean, Adrienne?"

"I must leave you."

"Leave me! Never, my child, never! The knowledge of this secret in no way weakens the bond between us. Every year the nobility of your character has made your dearer to us: we have watched you developing like some lovely, strange blossom, sent to us as a gift from Heaven. You cannot break the ties that hold us together."

"And if you can thus love me, a stranger, a dependant on your charity; if you can wish to have me near you, how must he feel, alone, abandoned, separated from all—even from the child who destroyed him? Oh, my place is with him! I must go to him!"

"Adrienne, you frighten me. Of whom are you talking?"

"Of my own dear father!"

"Your father? Why, Adrienne, you must be losing your senses."

"Oh, no; I am only coming to them. To day I saw him, my poor, poor father. Oh, I want to go to him! I want to hear him speak to me again!"

The duke, coming in, stood motionless. Adrienne was standing in the middle of the room, her arms outstretched as if to clasp some one, her eyes fixed on vacancy. The duchess frightened and agitated, seemed paralyzed at the sight.

"What is all this? What has happened?"

The duke put his arms around the trembling girl, whose sobs now shook her more violently than ever. She looked in his face, but could not speak. The duke glanced from her to his wife.

"Oh, it is all a mystery to me! Adrienne is possessed with the idea that she has seen her own father, and must go to him."

The duke shivered. "Impossible. There is some mistake! Where is O'Rourke?"

"He—had nothing—nothing to do with it!" murmured Adrienne, as the duke quickly rang the bell.

"Send O'Rourke here at once," was his order when the servant appeared. "He must explain this, my child."

"Oh, he would have prevented it. I think, but—it all happened before he came. We recognized each other. It was right—it was best! Heaven must have willed it, for my poor father's sake. Now, there is hope; his innocence may be proved, and if not—he will have his child."

"O'Rourke, what does this mean?" asked the duke, when the man his appearance, looking unusually quiet and depressed. "When you brought our child here you said that she was an orphan; that no one would ever claim her."

"No one does claim her, sir."

"Then what is all this? See, the child is miserable, talks of leaving us, and of having seen her father."

"And so she did see him; and a better man and a braver soldier never bent shoe-leather. You know that as well as I do."

"I know it? Of whom are you talking?"

"Of her father, John Renaud."

"Jean Renaud!" exclaimed the duke. "The man who murdered poor Madeleine, my foster sister—"

A passionate cry interrupted her. Adrienne started from her arms.

"It is false! My father never killed my mother! You do not believe it; she was murdered, but not by him—not by him!"

Adrienne appealed to the duke, who would have taken her in his arms, even while resisting her agonized prayer for justice to her father. Reading his face, Adrienne turned to the duchess, her eyes asking the question.

"How can I refuse to believe it, my darling child? Oh, Adrienne, stay with me; do not turn from me. You believe your father's word."

"Believe it! Yes, as I believe in you, as I believe in God!"

"Well, well, my child, that is right. It is only right and natural that you should accept his story."

"And, sure, she knows the truth," said O'Rourke, solemnly, "John Renaud is an innocent man."

"How do you know that?" said the duke, quickly.

"Will you tell me, sir, why he was not executed, if he was guilty?"

"Because of his courage on the battle-field, the king was pleased to commute his sentence of death to that of the galleys for life."

"And do you think that a man could murder a helpless woman at night and be a great, big hero in the next day's battle? for I do not!" said O'Rourke, with a side-glance at Adrienne.

The girl seized his hand and pressed it in her own.

"I never loved you as I do now!" she exclaimed. "O'Rourke, you must have heard him sentenced!"

"That I did, miss. They took him off to the prison, and left you without father or mother, or any one in the wide world to care for you."

"Why, how was that?" asked the duchess. "Tell us where you found her—my poor child."

"Well, after John was sentenced, I saw her in the great court room. Marie was out at the ambulance, talking with little Jimmy, who had a ball in his shoulder, and the poor little colleen was left to wander about, crying for her father. The next day there was high mass and *Te Deum*, in honor of the great victory. Half the brigade was at church. Well, just as his Reverence was about elevate the Host, and all was still, footsteps were heard and a little child, no higher than, came walking up the broad aisle. Some one tried to stop her; but his reverence knew the child, and spoke out: 'Let her alone; let her come,' said he; 'let her come home, for she has no home, and this is the house of Him who said: "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not——"'"

"O'Rourke, you need not be ashamed of your tears," said the duke, in a husky voice, as the man stopped."

"Faith, and I'd be ashamed of myself if I was."

"Well, tell us the rest," said the duchess.

"There's not much more to tell. Sacristan took care of the child that night, and then I thought it was best to bring her to her father; and so I started with her for Toulon, thinking John was there. But John had been sent to Brest, and they told me that even if I got there, I would not be allowed to see him. The child was weak and feverish, and I began to think that she was slipping out of the world to join her mother. Well, one evening, as I was passing the gates with her in my arms, the duchess came out; and when she saw me, she knew the uniform, and stopped to speak to me. I told her what was true, that the child was alone in the world. She took child her arms, and you know the rest."

"But why did you not tell me that was Madeleine's child? No wonder she loved you from the first," said the duchess, as Adrienne's arms were clasped around her neck.

"And let her grow up to be spoken of as a murderer's child when I knew the man to be innocent! Oh, no, better have let her die."

"You were right. She is now better able to bear it," said the duke:

"How can I? What will I do now if the years go on and he remains there?"

"My child, we must try to help him."

"But you do not believe in his innocence."

"Adrienne, it is difficult to change in a few moments a settled conviction that for 12 years has remained unshaken. No light has ever been thrown on the evidence that told against your father. Here is the chanoinesse. Does she know? Has she heard?"

"I—I do not know. Valentine heard all—"

The chanoinesse set all doubts at rest by at once taking Adrienne in her arms and kissing her.

"My dear child, this is very hard for you."

"And can you, too, love me so dearly? Oh! it breaks my heart to see how good you are to me, and I so unworthy—I, a convict's child—worse still, a child who convicted her own father!"

"Hush, Adrienne! you must not thus reproach yourself. Next to Valentine, I love you. Did I not teach you, help to form your character, and are you not the same Adrienne whom I have always sympathized with? Surely if in a trifling grief I could feel for you, why not in this heavy, crushing sorrow?"

"And my poor father: do you—"

Adrienne's tears choked her utterance.

"Adrienne, Valentine is so thoroughly convinced of your father's innocence that I must accept her faith. Her intuition is wonderful. Besides, a circumstance that came to my own knowledge, 12 years ago, inclines me to accept your father's statement about the Count de Mornasse."

"How is that?" asked the duke; "you say you were aware of some point that throws a light on this subject?"

"Alas! I doubt that I ever heard of this case until to-day. Certainly if I had ever known that the name of the Count de Mornasse was involved, I would have offered the little that I could, to vouch for in favor of this poor soldier's defense."

"And that was——"

"I cannot enter into details, but the Count de Mornasse might have been on the field that day; and, if he was, he had the papers and jewels to which the soldier refers on his person."

"You amaze me, my dear chanoinesse. Do you remember that the family was proscribed and exiled?"

"Certainly. Early in 1745 the decree was passed and signed; but in the May of that year the younger count was still in France."

There were but two of the family," said the duke, "father and son. The son, I know, reached England. In all these years I have never heard them mentioned."

"True, and that would go far to prove that the young count died at Fontenoy. The other noblemen, exiled at that time, have taken advantage of the late revocation of that decree, and many of them have returned to France. I would that I had known of this sooner."

The chanoinesse seemed very much agitated and troubled.

"To tell the truth, so much doubt was thrown on this part of Jean Renaud's defense, from the very fact that the count was presumed to be in exile, that his other explanations of the murder were not listened to at all. False in one, false in all!"

"Oh, my poor father! Everything went against him, even his truth. But the necklace?"

"That was as he told you, Adrienne," said the duchess, watching the girl's eager eyes and parted lips. "I did give Madeleine such a necklace on her wedding-day. If, as he says, that could be traced, or if any tidings of the Count de Mornasse could be learned, something might be done quickly."

"Once in Paris, I shall take every measure in my power, but in the meantime, Adrienne, you must cease this fretting, and work with us."

"And must he be left alone in his sorrow, with no one to comfort or sustain him? Oh, I cannot bear to picture to myself his weary life; and, then, to think of me—of my being here—here, in the midst of luxuries?"

"Where else would you be, my poor child?" asked the duchess. "You cannot assist him alone, you need our help, and you shall have it. Why, you dare not even speak to him: he would be punished for the breach of discipline."

"I hear Raoul's voice, said the duke. "He told me he would come pack."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE JOVIAL JUDGE.

A Tale of Turkish Justice in the Olden Time.

London Telegraph.

The proclivity to joking in courts of law is a homage paid to a deep human instinct. People like justice best when it unbends a little, and injustice itself may be softened by ingenious judges, who conciliate the loser with an irresistible jest. Even among a grave people like the Turks this love, humor often overpowers complaint. There is a story in the East of a Pasha who had received a present of two fat geese. These succulent birds were very scarce at the time, and the great man called a feast of his intimates, where roast goose, stuffed pistachios, was to form the central dish. But a rival magnate, who greatly wanted a goose for dinner, had offered the cook 500 piasters for a bird, whereupon the too venal officer repaired to the Cadi and said: "If I give your worship a goose, will you see me safe, supposing anybody complains about the other one? The Magistrate winked and took the bird—the other also disappeared—and at the banquet, when the eagerly expected dish should have been produced, there was an awful disappointment. The cook being summoned, protested with many protestations that the geese had "flown away." "Recover them," the infuriated Pasha cried, "or I will have thee before our Cadi for the bastinado." The guilty cook rushed madly along the high road, wondering what to do, when he was asked by a donkey driver, "in the name of Allah," to help him lift his beast, which had fallen. He forthwith pulled at the donkey's tail with such thoughtless fury that it came off in his hand, and the cook then rushed on more frantically than ever, pursued by the cries and curses of the driver. A little further on he ran in his blundering haste against a Christian, and knocked the man's pipe stick into his eye, destroying it. Yet a little further, still wildly hurrying, he came round the corner full tilt upon a very fat and ugly Bulgarian matron, who, being in an interesting condition, was so upset that she then and there suffered miscarriage. Being chased by the husband and some Zaptiens, the miserable man ran up the steps of a minaret, and when the muezzin would have seized him, leaped down to the earth in his desperation from the first platform, killing a Greek who chanced to be sitting with his brother below. Such a situation as that presented in the above narrative, it must be confessed, was embarrassing, even to the humor and resources of a Turkish Judge. To the original sin of the goose were now added four separate misdemeanors, and the spectacle presented shortly afterward before the Cadi was one terrific hubbub, though the prisoner exhibited a strange confidence, which proved not unfounded. First came the Pasha, who told how the sinful cook had pretended the geese, plucked and drawn, could fly away. "Dost thou then doubt, brother," said the Judge, "the power of Allah to call the dead to life? Let us not limit the Divine might by our foolish disbelief—it may have been so! Go in thence." Next the donkeyman held up just the tail of his beast, and cried for the doom. But the Cadi said, "Give him til the okey, my son, to feed and use unshall re tail has grown again, then he follow restore it to thee." The Christian and clan pointing to the missing orb, written," bored for punishment. "It is of a believ said the Judge, "that one eye Do you, th equals two of an infidel, thine other refore, suffer me to put out right that I eye, and then it will be but removing o should order restitution by cook." The e from this abominable succeeded by Christian departed, and was told his wo the injured husband, who beard," quot es. "By the prophet's way in this, the Cadi, "I see no divorce the ave that thou shouldst to the cook. A lady, and marry her will that she c erward if it be heaven's state, let him sen e again unto the same all will be well. d her back to thee, and clined to proceed t This suitor also dewas only left the Gri execution, and there for retallation on ck, who vociferated brother. "Inshallah the slayer of his "truly, 'hurry is of " said the Judge; wise say; the cook shall be devil," as the is but just. Get thou, t suffer for it: this top of the minaret and refore, to the this offender, whom I shall mp down on and it shall be that if thou place below, none shall complain." slayest him Greek also left the court, ereupon the amid acclamation from the e others, who were loud in praise of bystanders, wonderful decrees: but the the Cadi's was presently heard to whis functionary cook, as he left the court, "per to the send me any more geese, my fiend."

Reckless Joking.

Galveston News, (Dem.)

"Who is yon old codger who seated at the window, where he is always seen from the street, picking his teeth? Is he a regular boarder at this 'ere teeth' hotel?" asked a gentleman of a political waiter at the United States Hotel.

"That's old Sammy Tilden. He at the window picking his teeth to he sits his friends believe he is still a regular boarder."

"Well, isn't he one of the President excursionists who are in training her ial ago, but he failed. He doesn't get meals here at all any more; but we a him to sit in the window and pick teeth, and fool the public genera that's all."

"WRITE THEM A LETTER TO-NIGHT."

Don't go to the theater, concert, or ball,
But stay in your room to-night;
Deny yourself to the friends that call,
And a good long letter write—
Write to the sad old folks at home,
Who sit when the day is done,
With folded hands and downcast eyes,
And think of the absent one.

Don't selfishly scribble, "Excuse my haste,
I've scarcely the time to write,
Lest their brooding thoughts go wandering back
To many a by gone night
When they lost their needed sleep and rest,
And every breath was a prayer
That God would leave their delicate babe
To their tender love and care.
Don't let them feel that you've no more need
Of their love or counsel wise;
For the heart grows strongly sensitive
When age has dimmed the eyes;
It might be well to let them believe
You never forget them quite.
That you deem it a pleasure, when far away,
Long letters home to write.

Don't think that the young and giddy friends,
Who make your pastime bright,
Have half the anxious thought for you
That the old folks have to-night.
The duty of writing do not put off;
Let sleep or pleasure wait,
Lest the pleasure for which they looked and longed,
Be a day or an hour *too late*.

For the sad old folks at home,
With locks fast turning white,
Are longing to hear from the absent one—
Write them a letter to-night.

AUSTRIA EATING TURKEY.

Complete Success of the Hapsburg Game—The Emperor Has Made Good His Losses of Italian Provinces.

London Spectator, Sept. 6.

After months of negotiation, often of a very acrid kind,—negotiation, that is, accompanied by menace,—an Austrian divison has received orders to enter Novi-Baxar next Monday. The Turkish troops have been ordered to fall back, the Albanians, who might make a very ugly demonstration in flank, have been either pacified or terrified, and the occupation will in a few days be complete. The district thus acquired is not a very large or very rich one, but it is strategically of importance, as without it the Albanians cannot close the Austrian road southward; and we believe the situation broadly viewed, is very nearly as follows: The Austrian Emperor is steadily pursuing the policy which, from the outbreak of the Servian war, we ventured to predict he would follow, namely, the acquisition, first, of territory, and, secondly, of influence, within the Balkan Peninsula. The Austrian Empire is, after a fashion, constitutional, that is, the representatives of the people cannot reject new laws or new taxes, and an Imperial order is not a judicial decree, but in foreign affairs the reigning Hapsburg is still the pivot of power. No Minister who resists the Emperor's policy can stand, and no representative can oppose it openly until matters have advanced too far for safe retreat. The Emperor, again, is dominated by a single desire—to compensate his house for the territorial losses incurred in the earlier years of his reign, and transmit his Empire to his descendants undiminished either in provinces or population. His only chance of securing these ends is to acquire in the Balkan Peninsula the position he held and lost in Italy, and it is to this object that all the efforts of his policy are directed. Already he has been singularly successful. The new Bosnia, which now includes Herzegovina will, in a few Years, when the Sultan's nominal claims are withdrawn, be worth more to the Hapsburgs than Lombardo-Venetia,—first, because the population South Slavs, who have no antipathy to the Hapsburgs, and will become loyal soldiers, such as the resentful Italians could not be; and secondly (?), because the new possession makes of the Dalmatian seaboard, formerly worthless, an invaluable property. There is not in Europe a finer province than that which stretches down the Adriatic in one broad expanse, bordered by its own coast-line, from Fiume to Cattaro. Possesed of this new acquisition, however, which already compensates for the direct Italian losses, the Austrian Court desires further extension southward to the Ægean; and with this view has secured Novi-Bazar, the most commanding situation on the road to Salonica; and has, it is stated this week, vigillantly resisted the Turkish idea of giving Greece compensation for Jannina by an extension eastward in Thessaly. Austria does not care about Greece, but she does care about the southern road, and is fighting to keep it open, to the present advantage of Greece, which needs Jannina most strenuously. In addition to this, the Emperor is reviving in the Balkan Peninsula the plan, for half a century so successful in Italy, of subordinate alliances. Availing himself of the bitterness felt in Roumania toward Russia, he has proposed, through the Archduke Albrecht, an alliance to Prince Charles; he has so conciliated the Prince of Montenegro that he has visited Vienna as a favored guest, and publicly declared his confidence in the Austrian Court; he has secured such an ascendancy in Servia that the Austrian Envoy is the most powerful person, we do not say the most trusted, in Belgrade, and the utmost tenderness will speedily be shown at Sophia towards the Bulgarian Prince. The statesmen of the Peninsula are told that they may rely upon Austrian support against Russia, and all are soothed with promises of future advantages, if only they will prove tractable and complaisant now. All these movements, and another which will be shortly announced,—a proposal of commercial alliance between the Balkan States and Austro-Hungary,—are parts of a large plan, framed with considerable skill, and prosecuted so far with a success greatly at variance with the ill fortune which from 1848 to 1871 dogged the House of Hapsburg, and twice seemed to endanger its existence as a first class power. Should it succeed, Austria will, within a few years, be the protecting power of the Balkans. To the final success of this plan—which may be greatly facilitated if the new family alliance gives Austria a counterpoise to Italy in Spain—the consent, and indeed the direct adhesion, of Germany is indispensable. Austria cannot move till her rear his safe, and, moreover, does not want to fight her way, but to win her way to the Ægean, a process in which the support of the German Ambassador at Constantinople is of most material assistance. Hence the steady friendship of the Austrian Chancellor for Prince Bismarck, the anxious endeavor, when Count Andrassy retired, to convince Berlin that no change of policy would follow, and finally, the long personal visit of explation which was felt in Vienna to be so nearly a humiliation that an official story was invented of Prince Bismarck's intention to return the call when Count Andrassy had retired. These great efforts, it is evident, both from the inspired rumors of Vienna and from the final order to occupy Novi Bazar, which had hung fire for weeks, have been successful, as it was natural they should be. Austria is asking much, but is asking it in a direction in which Prince Bismarck publicly stated that he wished her to expand, and she has much to offer. Any one great alliance which can be relied on is just now everything to Germany, and Austria, once fairly in the Balkans, can be thoroughly relied on, her own position, threatened there by Russia, Italy, and Turkey, being far too dangerous treachery. There is no need to or disbelieve, or seriously consider out the Triple Alliance, or its he chances of its being re- Prince Bismarck governs ince Bismarck's bete noire is the idea that some day or other France and Russia will simultaneously attack his hardly consolidated Empire. Whether he is at heart anti Russian, and contemplates some plan of driving her back, or, like his master, is personally inclined to the old combination which destroyed Poland, or is, as is most probable, waiting events with a dozen combinations in his mind, hardly matters in the present discussion. There is the danger, and a faithful Austrian alliance would reduce its proportions one half—for recollect, it is not only Austrian help he gains, but the absence of Austrian enmity—and this alliance is obtainable without the sacrifice of any German interest, present or future. Germany only wishes that Germans shall be welcome in the Balkan States. It is natural, therefore, that whether accepted or not—and, no doubt, the desire of the German Emperor for the friendship of the Russian Court, is an obstacle in the way—the alliance should be regarded on the Continent as an arranged fact.

We see nothing in the reports, even if completely true, which should rouse English susceptibility. It is no interest of this country that France and Germany should fight, or that Russia should be enabled to threaten Berlin after the fashion which her newspapers have seemed for the last six weeks, whatever their motive, inclined to adopt. Our interest is peace, and a solid alliance in Central Europe, a sense of comparative security in the great military States, must, while it lasts, conduct to peace.

The worst feature in the Austrian advance is the obstacle it throws in the way of the Greek expansion, but that obstacle may yet be overcome. The Austrian advance does not bar the Greek possession of Epirus, West Thessaly, Albania, and the Islands; and if the Hapsburgs touch Greek territory they will be no stronger in it than they were in Italy. Greece will be Piedmont, with Italy for an ally, and every chance of winning in time all provinces in which her language is predominant or her civilization popular with the people. The true line for a far-sighted diplomacy to take would not be to support the Turks against the Austrians, but to insist that each acquisition Austria makes should be governed as an appanage, and not absorbed within the Empire. That leaves to each province its autonomy and its chance of the separate political development which, when the opportunity arrives, may produce a new and a freer political combination. We should greatly prefer a federation of the States of the Balkan Peninsula to any other possible outcome of the Eastern question; but if that may not be, an Austrian Protectorate, formal or informal, is a temporary arrangement centuries in advance of a Turkish suzerainty. The Hapsburgs are, at all events, Europeans.

LAWYERS' CHARGES.

The Big Fees Some of Them Have Received.

Troy (N. Y.) Press.

Yesterday the *Press* informed its readers, through a special telegram from New York, of certain high fees charged by lawyers in the Vanderbilt will case. As was there stated, Mr. Henry L. Clinton charged $250,000. Mr. Clinton was attorney in the case, which was well worked up, and probably his bill contains items of money expended by him for detective service and other matters. Judge George F. Comstock of Syracuse charged and received $50,000.

We learn that Mr. Vanderbilt declines to pay Mr. Clinton's tremendous bill, and we don't blame him, for it is utterly absurd that any lawyer should receive in one case, and that only of short duration, a larger sum than one lawyer in a million makes by a lifetime of hard work; and we think that Judge Comstock (whose bill for sitting in the case and looking wise and occasionally arguing a point of law was very modest in comparison with Clinton's) has great reason for commending Mr. Vanderbilt's generosity.

We learn that Mr. Scott Lord, the counsel for the contestant of the will, received $100,000. The immense fees are beyond anything ever known or heard of, not only in this country, but in foreign lands. The famous lawyers of England or France have never received such large sums even in cases of much longer continuance. To be sure, there have been very few, if any, cases involving such an immense amount of money, for there have been very few men in the world worth so much property as Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt. During the entire eight years which the famous Warren Hastings trial went on none of the lawyers received such heavy fees. In the even more famous case of "Jarndyce and Jarndyce," the reporter of that case is silent in regard to the counsel, but we presume they consumed the estate.

Erskine, the leader of the English bar in his time, and one of the most brilliant lawyers Great Britain ever produced, never received a greater yearly income than $60,000, and not more than £5,000 in any one case. Sir James Scarlet, afterward Lord Abinger, a very successful lawyer, had an income certainly not to exceed Erskine's. The same is true of Garrows, another great English lawyer. Ballantyne received from the British Government a very large fee for going to try a murder case, but a larger part of it was consumed in expenses.

America takes the lead in big lawyers' fees, and it is only within a dozen years or so that our lawyers have been so lucky. Pinckney, Webster, Choate, or any of our great lawyers in times past, never dreamed of such extravagant bills. The first great fee ever known in this country was received by Clarkson N. Potter in the foreclosure of the Canandaigua Railroad, not many years ago. It is stated that he received $100,000 in that case. It is reported that Charles O'Conner

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, OCT. 9, 1879.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

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Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the st. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSION on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, no scription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

THE Russian Emperer is sick and growing worse. He has been ailing since the Berlin Congress, and it does not appear probable that he will ever regain his health.

THE adjustment of the Ute difficulty will doubtless involve the frontier in another tedious and expensive Indian war. Cut down the army.

IT is stated that upon an average 125 persons were sent daily to the New York Workhouse last year, and that there were 16 times as many commitments of women as men.

THE Mormons cannot get rich in land through their wives. The late decision of the Interior Department that the latter cannot enter land under the homestead law will prevent that.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal*, which admits Gov. BLACKBURN'S yellow fever plot, now claims that it was designed only as a joke. This is what would be termed ghastly humor, with a vengeance.

LET it be remembered that the decrease in the public debt for the month of September was two and a half millions of dollars. And the pessimistic leaders of the Democracy sit out on the outer edge of our prosperity and howl and howl and howl.

THE arrangements already made for the entertainment of Gen. GRANT on the Pacific coast will keep him there until the middle of November. Accordingly the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee has been changed so as to admit of his presence. The date will be Nov. 13th instead of Nov. 5th.

IT has been supposed that cold climates oftener produced consumption than warm ones but recent mortuary reports show that this is not true. Northern Scotland counts fewer deaths from this cause than Southern England; Montreal than Havana, and Nova Scotia and New Brunswick than Jamaica.

MRS. JESSIE BENTON FREMONT is doing a good work in Arizona, where is now her home. She has collected a class of poor boys and girls who are obliged to work for a living, and therefore cannot go to school, and is spending Friday evening of each week in giving them some knowledge of history.

TILDEN is making another bid for the support of the conservative Democracy of the North by sending out statements "deprecating" the recent Southern barbarisms. The Southern Democrats are deeply indignant, and call to mind the Sage's letter regarding Southern war claims written just prior to the last Presidential canvass.

ONE of the earliest of the coming "booms" that are yet to strike the country is the real estate boom. Prices are firmer for October than they were for September, and they will be still better in November than in this month. The real estate boom is among the things that are bound to come at no distant day

DAN VOORHEES is laboring in Ohio to save the EWING cause from total wreck. Mr. VOORHEES is it is said anxious to convince his hearers that he has always been a Union man and is very desirous of having them forget the letter he wrote to JEFF DAVIS in 1860, introducing a friend who was sound on "the disturbing questions of the day." But somehow they don't seem to forget so readily as he could wish.

MEMPHIS seems to be determined to go to destruction. In the face of all the ravages of yellow fever last year and this, there is still the strongest kind of opposition to the building of sewers, be cause of the tax it would be necessary to levy. If the burden of putting the place in a decent sanitary condition is too heavy to be borne, then the people better pack up and move to other localities. When all common sense dies out of a place, it is time for it also to die the death.

Good reports come from the blacks who have emigrated to Kansas. Most of them are hard at work and laying up money. The Relief Committee has in its hands proof that the following outrageous prices are charged the colored people in the South for their supplies:

Pork, $30 per barrel; corn meal, $6 per barrel; bacon, 20 cents per pound; sugar, 15 cents per pound; molasses, $1 per gallon; flour, 20 cents per pound; tobacco, $1.50 per pound.

No wonder they want to emigrate.

THE OLD AND THE LATTER-DAY DEMOCRACY.

Of the many unfortunate utterances by Gen. EWING in his speech at Toledo, none was more so than his references to Gen. JACKSON while discussing the currency question. He said, among other things, "Old Hickory made the grandest battle in history on the right of the Government to furnish currency." It is true, that Gen JACKSON made "battle" in that connection, and what it was for, is stated in his farewell address, where he says:

"My humble efforts have not been spared, during my administration of the Government, *to restore the constitutional currency*, GOLD AND SILVER; and something, I trust, has been done toward the accomplishment of this *most desirable object*."

Yes, "Old Hickory made battle"—but not for the irredeemable fiat paper which EWING and his like are seeking to fasten upon the country, in place of "the constitutional currency, gold and silver." How dare this champion of irredeemable paper insult the memory of the dead, to say nothing of the intelligence of the living, by such preposterous reference? ANDREW JACKSON, the Patron Saint of Fiat! Think of that, old Democrats. How do you like your latter-day teacher of Democracy? Why didn't EWING say, in his defense of the Confederates, that "ABRAHAM LINCOLN made the grandest battle in history on the right of State secession?" It would have been as near the truth as is his other statement But only think of a son of *the* "TOM" EWING—that grand old Whig statesman of JACKSON'S days—seeking votes to make him Governor of Ohio, by invoking the spirit of Gen. JACKSON in any form, and especially by such shameful misrepresentation of history! How can this degenerate, visit the grave of that honored sire, after such utterances?

But we are not limited to the record of Gen. JACKSON, in showing what has been the position of the Democracy on this question. All along the years following that leader's administration, the party maintained the same ground. Thus, in 1840, DAVID TOD, a leading man and the Democratic nominee for Governor in 1844 expressed the sentiment of the party in the following letter:

"DEAR SIR: I am for a metallic currency: for something that has some intrinsic value in it. There is no such value in Bank paper. Not so with gold and silver. It is valuable for other purposes. I believe there is gold and silver enough in the United States to do the business with—if not, I would rather make up the deficiency with copper, or *even with pot-metal*.

"Yours, DAVID TOD."

On the 8th of January, 1844, the Democrats of Cincinnati celebrated the battle of New Orleans, when "JAKE" FLIN, a leading man of the time, expressed the sentiment of the party in the following characteristic toast, to-wit:

"January 1, 1843—
Thirteen Banks are dead;
Sound the knell—
Ding, dong bell.

"January 1, 1844—
Sound the knell—
Ding, dong bell;
Two more Banks are dead
And gone to hell."

The Democratic platform of Ohio in 1846 declared for

"One currency for the Government and the people, the laborer and the officeholder, the pensioner and the soldier, the producer and the bondholder."

These citations are sufficient for the purpose. In the face of these, how preposterous the idea, that a man claiming to be a Democratic nominee, should be traversing the State, advocating the substitution of fiat rags for "the constitutional currency, gold and silver," the only money the Democratic party ever approved. The opponents of Gen. JACKSON—the Whigs—were derisively termed by the Democrats "Rag Barons" and "Paper-Money Kings," because, recognizing the necessity of trade for a more convenient currency than coin, they favored the issue of Bank notes, to be always interchangeable with gold and silver. But such a thing as the fiat pledge—never to pay anything to anybody—was not thought of by the most extreme advocate of paper money until it occurred to certain adventurers, that something might be made for them, by turning the communistic element of the country to political account, through the advocacy of an exclusive paper currency, based on the force of law, without the use of coin in any form. So attractive was this juggle, that in time it came to be adopted by the Democratic Conventions of Ohio, and to be recognized as the "Ohio idea," of which "TOM" EWING the Lesser, is now the champion and candidate. So confident is he of the success of the delusion, that in his Toledo speech, and no doubt elsewhere, he appealed to the Greenbackers to vote for him, on the ground, that "if the Democrats carry Ohio this fall, the National Democratic Convention will next year put the 'Ohio Idea' in its platform, when the Democracy will sweep the West and the South." In order to help along this brilliant movement, Gen. EWING is credibly reported as stating in this City, that before his nomination he had been promised, if a candidate, the votes of 30,000 members of the National Greenback party; and that but for such pledged support, he would not have been a candidate. From which it appears that this Democratic candidate formed secret alliance with SAM CARY and other leading Greenbackers, the conditions of which are, that in consideration of the 30,000 Greenback votes supposed to be sufficient to elect EWING as Governor, he will see that Greenbackism is forced upon the Democratic party in 1880.

And this is the "Democracy" of TOM EWING and the fiat squad that captured the Democratic State Convention, slaughtered the Hard money BISHOP, and now seeks the life of THURMAN and every other man having any consistency in Democratic principles about him. Let us see how he comes out

THE Cincinnati *Gazette* published yesterday some more testimony in regard to Dr. LUKE P. BLACKBURN'S collection of material with which to disseminate yellow fever during the war. It is a fine story. Under the pretense of writing a book upon the disease, he went to a private hospital in Havana to gather up infected clothes in order to see if the infection would germinate in high latitudes. He sent these trunks to be stored in the linen room at a hotel, and it was to clear themselves that the proprietor of the hospital and the inn keeper made the affidavits published in the *Gazette*.

Now that Gen. GRANT has gone into the Yosemite Valley, there will be a dearth of Western dispatches for the nine days that he is to occupy in the trip. Some of the newspapers are improving the opportunity to interview various politicians in order to secure their opinion of GRANT for 1880. Better let the old man alone.

WHY THEY LEAVE.

The evidences of the impossibility of Northern men living in peace in the South multiply constantly. The instances told are so well authenticated that to doubt them were impossible. Nearly every day come accounts of the compulsory leaving of home by persons who went into the South to make it a permanent abiding place. If they get away without personal abuse they do well. But the shot gun policy has been so thoroughly inaugurated that few who are Republicans in thought and action escape; and during the coming year, when everywhere political feeling is intensified, unless the Federal Government uses its strong arm for the protection of its citizens, liberty of action will be unknown at the South, and more cruel outrages, if possible, be perpetrated than have yet filled the North with horror.

In South Carolina covert insinuations are made and even open threats are not withheld of what will be done if any attempt is inaugurated to reorganize the Republican party. A correspondent of the *Tribune* reports the expressions, full of meaning, of the Chairman of the Democratic State Committee. The significant assertion that there "will be lively times next year in South Carolina," tells its own story of what will happen, the shooting of NIX being only "a hint" of the future.

It is not alone in South Carolina that this spirit governs. From Texas comes Dr. SIMPSON a physician who has been almost a life long resident of the South, but who has won the hatred of the *chivalry* by attempting to put an end to the Republican murders in his neighborhood. He wrote a letter to the Attorney General to know if some protection could not be accorded to that class of citizens. He called a meeting and read the answer. In the midst of the proceedings a riot began, the assembly was broken up, several colored men were killed, and he himself was stripped of his clothing and imprisoned in an iron cage from which he escaped by the assistance of a friend, and found his way, a penniless old man, to the North after long and weary traveling. He says that the Ku Klux are reorganized stronger than ever under the name of the Juvenile Empire.

In 1872, a man by the name of TAYLOR went to Greenbrier County in Virginia, where he bought 2,700 acres of land, built a fine house, large grist and saw mills, and developed the Village of Salem at a cost of many thousands of dollars. Lately he has been obliged to leave his home, and in a letter to the Attorney General he gives some of his reasons:

On December 7, 1878, 9 P. M., while myself and family were attending divine service in the S. S. room over my saw-mill, my residence was fired and it and contents totally destroyed. Loss, $10,000.

On March 6, 1879, they fired and utterly destroyed my mill, and almost its entire contents. Loss about $15,000. No insurance on either.

On the night of the burning of my house an anonymous letter was dropped in the postoffice box at my store professing friendship and warning me of certain individuals, with the palpable purpose of throwing the onus of the fire upon them. On Wednesday, April 23d, I received the following drop letter:

"MR. TAYLOR—I am sorry to hear of your late burning of to-day. Carpenter shop, tools, lumber, carriages, shedding, etc., accidentally caught from burning brush; loss about $1,000. Now for your house. If you don't be getting away. I warned you the night that your house catched, but you did not take heed. Now you have nothing left but your house and barns, which will not take long to go. I have but a few words this time. A lover of Truth. Take heed from me 1879."

MR. TAYLOR was the Postmaster of the place, but felt himself obliged to give up the office, and transferred it to a native Virginian. He, however, became frightened because the office was kept in a building belonging to Mr. TAYLOR, and threw up his lease leaving the premises and position vacant.

Add to these the statement of Judge YOUNGER and the many others who have left their homes and property because it was dangerous to remain longer, and it will be seen how ready the Southern Democracy is to smoke the pipe of peace.

THE RASCALLY REDS.

Our dispatches give particulars of an attack made on last Monday on the regular cavalry of Major THORNBURY'S command by a band of Utes. The Major himself, 10 enlisted men and the wagon-master were killed, and several members of the expedition wounded. The attack was made about one mile south of Milk River, in Colorado, the Indians taking advantage of the passage of the troops through a canyon, thus leaving them entirely at the mercy of their foes with no chance to defend themselves against the murderous fire poured in upon them. Reinforcements were promptly sent from Oregon, and the remainder of the command is by this time probably out of danger, although beseiged in their fortified camp.

This is the same band of marauding robbers which, for the past month, has been wandering through Western Colorado and Wyoming, stealing stock, burning property, and attacking hunters and settlers where they have thought it safe to do so. The cowardly manner of their attack on Major THORNBURY'S command, although the report shows that they had fully as many men as he, is entirely in accordance with the Indian mode of warfare, which never meets a foe in the open, and never strikes a blow unless at a decided advantage. The murder of these soldiers is another of the fruits of the damnable Democratic policy which has decimated our army, and left the remaining troops at the mercy of a mob of savages. Had our army on the frontier been what it should have been, it would not have been possible for a band of vagabond Indians to go wandering over the country at their own sweet will nor would the needless loss of life of the 29th ult., been experienced. It is possible that a few such cases may bring wisdom to the busy disorganizers, but by that time they will have lost their majority in Congress, and their wisdom will be worthless.

Indian Commissioner HOYT is authority for the statement that the Milk River Utes are the worst set of Indians with which the Bureau has to deal. They number about 800, and it is probable that their full force was engaged in their attack on Maj. THORNBURY'S command. The trouble has been brewing for some time, the immediate cause of the outbreak being the objection of the Indians to any mining operations in their neighborhood. It is to be hoped that the reinforcements will be gone to the aid of the brave men who will teach the Indians they will not soon

THE VOICELESS VOTERS.

The position of the honest money Democracy in the Ohio canvass is a melancholy one. They are the victims of the fatuous crew who, on the eve of resumption insisted upon dragging a dead issue before the people and fighting a losing battle with a leader whose record made the financial question the most prominent one of the campaign. It is hard work reasoning against the logic of events, and yet this is precisely what the soft money Democracy attempted to do when they nominated an inflationist for Governor, and set out to convince the people that a thing which had already taken place before their eyes could never be accomplished. Such men as THURMAN and his associates saw the utter folly of this course, and protested against it in vain. They knew that with a man less emphatically committed to financial heresy than EWING, the Democracy stood some chance of carrying Ohio, while if EWING were nominated they had none. A man with a different record would have appealed to a different class of voters, but he would also have been compelled to discuss the course of a Confederate Congress, and to have answered the questions of the people who insist upon knowing where the responsibility of their actions is to rest. In this, if in nothing else, the supporters of EWING displayed a moderate degree of shrewdness: in this, if in nothing else, they are in sympathy with the other wing of their own party. It would have been anything but pleasant for the Ohio Democracy to be called to account for their share in the actions of a Confederate Congress, and the prominence given to the greenback question in all its phases, would serve to avoid this even if it did have the appearance of a dead issue.

But unfortunately for Gen. EWING the progress of events has made the weight of his canvass a constantly increasing burden; the maintenance of resumption unimpaired, the gradually increasing prosperity of the country, the unprecedented flow of gold to our shores, have been so many successive waves to bury still deeper, the unseaworthy craft of inflation. If the election were to be held a month later, it is doubtful if even EWING himself would acknowledge his advocacy of a doctrine which even the Nationalists are beginning to repudiate. Under these circumstances a serious question arises in the minds of the honest money Democracy. In yielding even a tacit support to the candidacy of EWING they did violence to their honesty and their political courage. They were willing to accord a negative support to a man whose principles they despised, if thereby they might insure a Democratic success. But as the canvass progresses the conviction has been established in the minds of these men that the success of EWING is hopeless. The National support that was promised him he has utterly failed to receive. The main question now is, "Can it be either expedient or wise to sacrifice our political principles for the mere formality of casting a vote for a beaten candidate? If such would secure EWING'S seat as Governor, it would not be a subject for a moment's hesitation or discussion. But we have a political future to provide for, and how can we who support EWING to day consistently demand an honest money candidate in 1880?"

This, we say, is the train of thought which is to-day passing through the mind of every honest money Democrat in Ohio. They realize fully that as their own party is concerned they but voiceless voters, asked to deposit a ballot which does not in any sense represent them, and support a ticket whose success they do not at heart desire. It is no surprising that many of them have determined to stay away from the polls on the 14th of October, and thus preserve their political consistency and their political honor. A few of them, not many, will vote for FOSTER. A few of them will not have sufficient manhood to enable them to defy the crack of the party whip. But the great majority of the honest money Democrats will prefer to remain away from the polls, rather than wrong their convictions with their ballots.

NOT TO GO.

That the Southern people are determined to prevent further emigration of negros to the West is evident. Although they do not intend to allow them their rights as citizens, being determined that they shall not lose their status as a race in bondage in fact, even though they count themselves free, and to this purpose outrage them in every way, yet they recognize the truth that without black labor the great cotton and sugar fields must go to waste and they themselves be utterly ruined.

Two agents from North Carolina sent to New York to obtain assistance to forward emigration have just returned, intelligence of a plan now concocting by which a threatened exodus of colored people this Fall may be prevented. The money which is due to them for labor is to be kept back; the crops will only be purchased upon credit or for scrip, and one-third of the rent must be paid to landlords before they will allow the sale of the crops at all. In this way they expect to keep the blacks from obtaining any money, and of course the latter will be unable to get away to seek homes elsewhere.

There is no question but that the emigration movement is exciting the greatest alarm everywhere through the South. That is the best thing for the blacks is undeniable. Removed from the places and influences that surrounded them as slaves, they will much sooner acquire a it, independence of purpose and action will be sufficient to elevate them in the social scale. Like all other human beings they are largely creatures of habit, and for years they have been dominated over by a superior class It is hard for them to realize that they are no longer under the control of this class, but are, or ought to be, in possession of freedom of thought and action.

Only a complete change of surroundings will enable them to understand their rights, and use them. They must go where their labor will receive its due compensation, and where, in the midst of enterprising, energetic communities they may learn something of the thrift that will bring them up somewhere near their white neighbors. They must go where they can be educated, where they need not fear the shot gun when they use the ballot, and where they can earn property and unmolested enjoy its use. Upon the continuation and success of the exodus depends the prosperous future of the present generation of the colored people.

ARREARS OF PENSIONS.

That "So-Called Rice Bill" Ventilated—Its True History Lucidly Given by Hon. D. C. Haskell, of Kansas—Gen. Rice's Bill Never Was Reported Back From the Committee.

Cincinnati Gazette.

Hon. D C. Haskell, Representative of one of the Kansas Districts in Congress, arrived at the Gibson House Sunday. Knowing of the honorable gentleman's familiarity with the whole history of the different arrears of pension bills before Congress, a *Gazette* man approached him and learned some facts of history, as follows:

Reporter—Tell me something of the history of the Rice Arrears of Pensions bill.

Mr. Haskell—"That so-called Rice bill, you mean? That has already been pretty well exploded, and I thought it was well understood."

"The Democrats seem to be holding on to some of the fragments of the same, though. Was Rice really the author of the bill?"

"No; and he never had anything to do with it, directly or indirectly."

"How does he come to claim it?"

"In the previous session of Congress he introduced a bill, which he had referred to his Committee on Invalid Pensions. Five or six other bills provided for payment of arrears of pensions, had been introduced and printed all of which had been referred to the same committee. Among them was one by Mr. Cummings (Rep.), of Iowa. Rice's bill, as he prepared it, provided for reinstating all these persons who had been dropped from the rolls for disloyalty, and repealing that part of the general statutes which forbids placing anybody on the rolls who had served in the Rebel army. After tinkering and amending the bill, the committee held it for months, intimating only that they had something of that kind to report, but without reporting it. At last, on the 19th day of June, the last day of the session, when I had the first privilege to move for a suspension of the rules, I moved, with the advice of some Republican friends, to take from the table Mr. Cumming's bill, which had previously been defeated, reintroduced, and smothered by Rice's Committee. I added a section providing that no fees be allowed to claim agents, as provided in the other bills. Rice made no effort to help it through, but rather attempted to defeat it. It told him it was the only bill the Republicans would vote for; that they would never vote for the bill to pension the Confederates Rice said he and his friends would vote against the Cummings bill, because he preferred to pass his own. I told him that as Chairman of the Committee on Pensions he couldn't afford to vote against it; that it was a clean bill, providing for everything required. If he wanted to vote for pensioning Rebel soldiers we were willing to take issue with him. The bill finally passed, every Republican and a number of Democrats, including Gen. Rice, at last voting for it. The bill went over to the Senate, where it was referred to the Committee on Pensions, of which Ingalls (Rep.) of Kansas was Chairman. Early in the next session he reported it back, fought every amendment proposed, and succeeded in passing it by a two-thirds vote, just as it came from the House."

"What became of Rice's bill?"

"It was never reported back to the Committee, and was never seen in the Senate. I don't know how the claim got out that the bill passed was Rice's, except that he always assumed that he had such a bill in charge. The record of the 19th of June shows clearly the exact status of the case. Mr. Rice appears there clearly as saying of the bill passed: 'This is not my bill, nor has it been reported by my Committee.' The fact is, we saw Rice's bill was but a trick to force us to vote against a pension bill which gave pensions to the Rebels. I don't believe the House Committee ever intended to report any but the Rice bill, and that only for the purpose of putting us on record against pensions. It was fought on our side of the House, while the other side of the House worked against the bill passed. The arrears of pension act is in no sense a Democratic measure. One of the most active supporters of it was Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, who saw through the trick of the Rice bill, and spoke of it."

Mr. Haskell added: "I never wanted to say anything of my part in the passage of the bill, and would not have spoken of it unless I had seen the representations made by Rice's friends here in Ohio, and the false claim set up by Rice himself."

DAN VOORHEES'S RECORD NAILS HIM TO THE CROSS.

Ananias and Sapphira Live Again in the Person of D. W. Voorhees.

Indianapolis Journal, June 20, 1879.

The *Journal* asserts, and dares him to the proof, that from 1861 to 1865 he never uttered one word in favor of the prosecution of the war for the Union, or in favor of the Union cause or Union soldiers; that he never gave one dollar to the Union cause in any way or shape; that he denounced the Union cause, and abused the Union soldiers in his public speeches, and that he was in secret communication with the conspirators in Indiana known as the Sons of Liberty, and with rebel sympathizers and agents elsewhere. As evidence of his position during the war, the following facts are submitted:

In December, 1860, four months before the breaking out of the war, Mr. Voorhees wrote the following letter of introduction for a young man going South.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Dec. 12, 1860.

My friend, Captain Francis A. Shoup, is about visiting the South with his sister on account of her health.

I have known Captain Shoup since our boyhood. We were schoolmates. He is a graduate of West Point, and was in the army as a lieutenant four years. On the disturbing questions of the day, his sentiments are entirely with the South, and one of his objects is a probable home in that section.

I take this occasion to say that his sentiments and my own are in close harmony.

The bearer of this letter went South, and on the strength of it obtained a commission in the Southern army, afterward became a Brigadier General and was killed in battle. It was observed that Mr. Voorhees said that Captain Shoup's sympathies were "entirely with the South," and were in "close harmony" with his own.

In April, 1861, at the beginning of the war, Mr. Voorhees said in a public speech at Greencastle:

I say to you my constituents, that as your Representative, I will never vote one dollar, one man, or one gun to the Administration of Abraham Lincoln to make war on the South.

Fifteen months later, in another speech before a Democratic audience in Sullivan County, he denounced Union soldiers as "Lincoln dogs and hirelings." In proof of this we submit the following:

SULLIVAN, Ind., Sept. 28, 1868

We, the undersigned, citizens of Sullivan County, Ind., were present at a public meeting held in Sullivan, August 5, 1862, when the Hon. D. W. Voorhees said, speaking in reference to the Union soldiers, that they should go to the nearest blacksmith shop and have an iron collar made and placed around their necks, inscribed thereon in large letters, "My Dog—Abe Lincoln;" and at the same time he referred to Union soldiers as Lincoln dogs and hirelings:

Valentine Hick,	Helen Hereford,
James M. Laudermilk,	Mrs. M. E. Earl,
Warden Williams,	Thomas Bulton,
Lafayette Hartley,	John W. Hawkins,
Philip W. Peck,	Richard Dodd,
Jacob D. Miller,	Nelson Burton,
Isaac Hildebrand,	Seth Cushman,
Margaret Hereford,	Owen Adams,
Mary Hereford,	J. H. Ridgeway.

In 1864, after the exposure of the Sons of Liberty and the plot to plunge the State in revolution, the military authorities took possession of Mr. Voorhees' law office in Terre Haute. Among the papers found there were the following: A letter from an uncle in Virginia bearing date February 19, 1862, saying: "We want you to hold that 100,000 men in readiness, as we know not how soon we may want them." a letter from Senator Wall, of New Jersey, dated August 21, 1863, in which he said: "I enclose you two letters from a man by the name of Carr, in reference to arms; a letter addressed to him simply Philadelphia will reach him; I can vouch for the excellent quality and great efficiency of the rifles;" a letter from C. L. Vallandigham, then in Canada, assuring Voorhees that "our people will fight," and that he "is ready" and fixing a point at which to meet Voorhees; besides many letters denouncing the war and the Government, and referring in terms more or less direct to the progress of the Sons of Liberty and their movements in opposition to the war for the Union. These are but a few of the evidences of Mr. Voorhees's position during the war. If he can produce in opposition to the foregoing any evidence that he ever uttered a word in favor of the Union cause or in approval of a Union victory during the war, or that he ever contributed a dollar to the cause or befriended a single Union soldier in any way, the *Journal* will publish it with pleasure and give circumstances. But he cannot do it. The evidence does not exist. Mr. Voorhees was a Southern sympathizer during the entire war, and was known throughout the length and breadth of the State as a Copperhead of the deepest dye.

THE NEGRO EXODUS

Another View of the Matter.

F. E. Guernsey, in International Review for October.

A marked race-prejudice is shown against the negro immigrants by the farmers, who are mainly Republicans in politics. Among the small white farmers of the Louisiana hill-parishes and the German settlers in Texas there is exhibited the same antipathy to negro neighbors. It may be set down as a fact that any community of white men who themselves work in the fields object to being brought into competition with a race considered to be interior. One of the objections raised by Kansas farmers to negro settlers is that the blacks are immoral, and they fear the results of an association of the children of the two races in the public schools. Ex-Governor Anthony of Kansas, a life-long abolitionist and "pronounced" Republican, said to the writer that he was opposed to a pauper immigration of any nationality or race, and therefore had no sympathy with the enthusiasts who would open Kansas to the pauper negroes of the South. The most potent reason against negro immigration in the minds of the leading men of Kansas is a well grounded fear that the news of a numerous settlement of blacks in that State would serve to turn the tide of white immigration into Nebraska and Minnesota. A declared inclination on the part of the present administration in Kansas to invite a large immigration of negroes would immensely strengthen the feeble Democratic opposition, even if it should not result in a division of the local Republican party.

The employment of Chinese in the cotton fields of the South has often been mooted; but, to our knowledge, the only practical test, on a large scale, of the alleged superiority of Mongolian over African labor has been made in Texas, where about 300 Chinamen imported originally to build a railroad, have been employed as laborers on cotton plantations, or have been allowed to become tenant farmers These Chinamen have proved to be diligent and satisfactory. They are physically inferior to the negroes, but make up for their deficiency in strength by unremitting industry. As tenants they are very shrewd, requiring that the land they rent be measured by disinterested persons, and confirming the surveyors' report by an independent measurement of their own. They will not submit to extortionate prices, and make their purchases where weights and measures, as well as prices, are satisfactory to them. The Chinaman contrives in some way nearly always to have a little ready money, and is accordingly able to buy his goods where he pleases, and to avoid getting into the power of the grasping merchants. The Chinaman is willing to work six days in a week, while the average negro tenant is likely to make a holiday of Saturday as well as of Sunday. One of the evils of share-farming has been the readiness of the negro to take a holiday when the mood came upon him. Yet the plodding, patient Chinaman, although honorable in meeting the letter of his contract, is not looked upon with favor by the majority of the planters. They prefer the negro race, to all the peculiarities of which they have become used, and regard with disfavor the Chinaman, who is of alien religion, and destitute of every trace of American feeling.

AN ADVENTURE.

Startling Experience of a Sleep Walker.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A certain gentleman who shall be nameless, met with a rather startling adventure recently. He is a book keeper in one of the leading houses in the city, comparatively a new comer, but a man who is highly esteemed by all who have formed his acquaintance. On a recent Sunday morning, about 6 o'clock, his good wife aroused her neighbors, and was laboring under a terrible degree of excitement, owing to the sudden and mysterious disappearance of her husband. She awoke to find he had vanished, apparently without wearing apparel, as all his garments of every description were in their accustomed place, even to his shoes and stockings. The doors she found locked, and no sign of a struggle or disturbance of any kind. The neighbors first thought of suicide, but the poor woman assured them that his home had always been a happy one, and it couldn't be that. All theories were in vain. The man had disappeared, unaccountably, leaving no trace of the manner of his going. He was not a sleep walker, the wife said. The barn and premises were thoroughly searched, and then one of the neighbors made haste to the Police Station. "Had any of the officers found a man upon the streets clad only in his night dress?" "No," said the chief, "but one of the boys has just brought in some one whom he thinks is Jeff Davis!" And sure enough, there sat the very man, fantastically clad in female apparel! It seems that he had arisen in his sleep, gone to the dirty clothes basket, fished his wife's garments therefrom, and arrayed himself gorgeously—stockings, skirt, calico wrapper, etc., had then enveloped himself in a mosquito bar, drawn a thick veil over his face, seized his wife's curling irons, and thus armed and equipped had sallied out on the street. A couple of hours later a policeman found him parading the street, a mile or more from home, still sleeping like a top. It was not until he had been well shaken that he awakened to the ridiculous situation. The gentleman then asked to be conducted home, as he was a stranger in that part of the City, and really didn't know the way. The officer replied: "That's too thin! I've been looking for you a long time." "But," said the gentleman, "my name is ——, and if you will accompany me home, I can satisfy you of the fact and as to who I am. Besides, my family will be greatly alarmed at my absence." "Pity about that," said the officer. "All these chaps we pick up are afraid their families will be worried! You just come down to the station house, and make these explanations there." And he had to go down. On the way they met another officer who at once recognized the poor sleep-walker as a chap suspected of participation in the robbery of the Pacific House, and he was in a sorry plight indeed when he was found by his friend.

Explanations followed, the friend went to his home and brought down a suit of clothes, and the gentleman was soon restored to his family, curling irons, mosquito bar and all! He will lie awake next time he walks in his sleep.

A Definition of Honeymoon, 1552.

Abecedarium Anglico-Latinum pro Tyrunculis.

"Honey mone, a term proverbially applied to such as be newe married, whiche wyll not fall out at the fyrste, but thone loueth the other at the beginnynge exceedyngly; the likelyhode off theyr exceadynge loue appearing to aswage, ye which time the vulgar people call the hony mone. *Aphrodisia, ferite, hymenæe.*"

UNCLE PETER'S REMINISCENCES.

The Man Who Calculated on an Easy Berth, but Got Froze Out.

From the Railroader.

"Speakin' of onpleasant businesses," said Uncle Peter Morris to the crowd of loafers who gathered around a hot stove in the corner grocery at Babbtown, when disagreeable trades was the subject before the house, "Speakin' of professions that go squar agin a man's nater:—Bill just pull me a scale offen yer plug of nater I leaf—a little the worst thing of that kind that ever come under my obsarvation wuz while I lived down at Coddle Creek. A fellow named Abe Kelton lived close neighbor to me. He was mighty smart about some things, but powerful lazy. He'd fool around all Summer and Fall with some of his usual come-to-nothing speculations, and when Winter come, his pork barrel wuz ez empty ez a jint of new stove pipe, and he hadn't breadstuff enuf to feed a Church mouse. Sumthin' had to be done to git grub fur himself and wife. He usually tuk things mighty eazy, but he began to be a good deal worried. He hed borryed himself out in the neighborhood, so that nobody wouldn't lend him anything more, because he never wuz known to pay anything back. While he was ruminating on his cussed ill-luck, as he allez called it, it turned awful cold—jest froze up everywhere. In them days nobody would hev any fires in their bed rooms—thought it unhelthy, an' all that nonsense. Everybody that come around to the grosery on evenings grumbled mightily about heving to go to bed in such tarnal cold beds, and shiver away for an hour or two before getting the chill off. Abe listened to this talk one or two nights, and then I saw that an idea had come into his rattle pate, an' what does he do but up an propose to a half a dozen of the chaps who were makin' the most fuss about the cold, to agree to warm their beds for 'em every night ef they'd agree to furnish him and his wife all the flour an' meat they needed to eat during the Winter.

"Now," said he, "I'll begin each nite with you, Pete Comstock, 'cause you're the first one of the crowd to turn in, and your peepers begin to grow shet jest after you've finished your evenin' chores. I'll come around to your house about early candle lightin' an' undress an' crawl into bed. 'Bout the time you're through with family prares, and put on a new backlog, and druv the dog out, your bed'll be nice and warm an' I'll jest crawl out an' go over to your house, Jim Staunton, and I'll find you spellin' out a chapter in the Book of Martyrs. While I'm warmin' up the bed, you'll finish the chapter, hev a row with your wife over her store bills, and be ready to say: 'Now I lay me.' A little past 9 o'clock I'll come into your house, Jack Brailey, and find you yawnin' over a political editorial in the *Nashual Intelligencer*. I'll jest take half an hour for to make you too sleepy to hold your eyes open, an' by that time I'll hev your bed nice an' warm."

"He went around in this way with a full half dozen on 'em, windin' up with Silas Heathcote, who spent every night playin' back-gammon and arguefyin' doctrinal pints with old Deacon Stratelace, and never got into bed before midnight any night between September and April.

"At first all the fellers laft heartily at what they thought was one of Abe's jokes, but he insisted that he wuz in dead airnest, and they began to consider as how it wuz likely they would hev to furnish him his bread an' meat during the Winter anyhow, an' it might be as well to try an' get some return for it. So after talkin' the matter over awhile they all agreed to it, an' that Abe should begin the next night.

"An' he did. Lord, how cold it was!—colder than the self-righteous man's charity, or January in Greenland. Everybody on Coddle Creek hed got wind of what Abe proposed the do, and was keen as a brier to know how he'd come out. Abe started in trying to look as unconcarned as if it wuz as commonplace a job as cuttin' cordwood, mowin' a medder, but the first bed he struck curled him up like a June frost does a cabbage plant. The boys were waitin' for him as he came out of the house, with his teeth a chatterin' an his face lookin as if he hed the dumb ager. He didn't hev no time to stop and warm up by the stove, as Jim Staunton—where he hed to go next—was an awful punctual man, an' disposed to act very ugly when folks disappointed him so much as five minutes. Abe got to Jim's just on time tried to stop a minnit to warm his fingers and toes, but Jim was getting ready to kiver the fire up, and there was nothin' for Abe to do but peel off his clothes and tumple into bed. The sheets were like ice, and Abe drew himself up into a knot but Jim was a fellow that got all there was out of a bargain, and he hollered out that Abe must stretch out and warm the whole length of the bed. Abe's teeth were still chattering when Jim said that time was up, and he had to pile out and dress, standin' in a cold room, on a naked floor as hard and cold as marble. He had to hurry on out of the house because J

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations doing a genuine business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

E. HYDE, Ulysses, Pa., wishes to know the postoffice address of ex-Gov. W. F. N. Arny, of New Mexico.

DAVID C., Trenton, Fa.—Peter Henderson's "Gardening for Profit," Orange Judd & Co., New York.

E. Y., Princeville, Or.: We do not now make a practice of paying for poetry, unless under special circumstances. We will try to find a place for "Tom Harvester."

T. B. BOLLES, Decatur City, Ioa., would like to obtain the address of any one who was a prisoner in Tyler, Texas, from the 19th of April, 1874, to the 2nd of February, 1875.

J. B. OLIN, Tamaroa, Ill., would like to have the address of any of the boys belonging to Co. C, 11th Reg., Pennsylvania Volunteers. J. B. McGraw was Captain, and Richard Colter, Colonel, in 1862.

T. H. A., New Wilmington, Pa., asks: "What is the origin of the term 'Mollie Maguires?'"—The name is that of an old woman murdered in Ireland during some land troubles in the early part of the century.

JOHN MCCAUSLAND, Chesterville, O., wishes to obtain the present address of Alfred Creigh, supposed to be in the State of Michigan, in the buggy business; he lived and was in business in Plane field a year or two ago.

F. M. P., Steam Corners, Ind.: Our Government has never taken the advanced position adopted by those of Europe in regard to making awards for important medical discoveries. We do not know of a recent case of this kind in the United States, although in France and Germany they are by no means unusual. The discovery of the cause of milk sickness would hardly be a matter to warrant the Government in rewarding the discoverer, although the protection of a cure might furnish sufficient grounds for so doing.

A. R., Sedgeville, Wis., asks: "Will you please give the vote of Maine at the last election?"—Davis, the Republican candidate for Governor, gets 67,809 votes; Garcelon, Democrat, 21,181; Smith, Greenbacker, 47,250, and there were 911 scattering. Davis therefore lacks 772 votes of an election by the people. Last year the vote was: Republican, 56,519; Democrat, 27,872; Greenback, 41,401. The Republicans didn't get anything last year, but this year they will have everything through the Legislature.

E. W. K., Scotch Ridge, O., asks: "1. Is the ——— watch a swindle or not? 2. Can an agent have two or more townships for the book 'Andersonville'? 3. Is President Lincoln's boy at his former home or in Washington?"—1. We incline strongly to the belief that it is a swindle. 2. That depends on circumstances. A good agent could probably obtain more than one township if he were able to work them to advantage, and if there were no other claimants for that particular territory. 3. His body is buried at Springfield, Ill., his former home.

D. P., Goodrich, O., asks: "What are the full returns from the California election?"—At this writing the official returns have not yet been published, but all the reports from San Francisco, with one exception, gave the Third District to McKenna (Republican). One dispatch gave the District to Berry (Democrat) by a majority of 171, and others by a majority of 202. But the returns received at the office of the Sacramento *Record-Union* give the District to Mr. McKenna by a majority of 132. It will possibly require the official count to decide. Perkins's majority over Glenn is about 21,000; over White about 20,000.

A. G. E., West Camden, N. Y., asks: How many emigrants from foreign countries arrive annually on our shores?"—The reports from the eight calender years, from 1871 to 1878 inclusive, make the following showing: Total from Europe, 3,759,668; from Asia, 106,781; from Africa, 806; from America, 254,062; from Pacific Islands, 9,468; from all other, not specified, 9,191; aggregate, 4,130,451. The total number of European immigrants landing at New York during the twelve months ending August 31, was 148,507, being an increase of 31,412 over the number landed during the preceding twelve months.

G. B. B., Sweet Owen, Ky., asks: "Is it true true that a good part of the Geneva award still remains in the Treasury at Washington? If this is so what is it proposed to do with the money?"—In a publication just issued by the Bureau of Statistics, it is stated that $6,641,257 of the $15,000,000 received in settlement of the Geneva award was paid in 1876, and $2,054,465 paid in 1877, upon judgments rendered by the Court of Alabama Claims. This leaves a balance of $6,189,248 still in the Treasury. There have been several propositions before Congress in regard to a disposal of the balance on hand, but there is no indication of any anxiety to return it to the British Government.

JAY, Huron, Ind., asks: "1. Will you please give short sketches of Goldsmith, Milton, Tennyson, Byron, Wordsworth, Hemans, Southey, Miss Gould, Eliza Cook, Mackay, Willis, Aubertinot and Alec. Wilson? 2. Who wrote 'Hiawatha,' 'Macbeth' and 'Evangeline?' 3. What offices did John Jay hold? 4. How does the volume of water passing out of the Mississippi River compare with that of the Amazon?" We have sent you by express a set of Appleton's Encyclopedia, another of Allibone's Dictionary of Authors, a copy of Drake's American Biographical Dictionary, and a two-gallon wooden bucket. These, we trust, will enable you to procure the desired information. Any time you get through with the articles named please return them.

W. P. H., Meantime, Ia., asks: What is the principal objection made by residents of the Pacific Slope to the immigration of the Chinese?"—The principal objection lies in the fact that the Chinese are frugal and industrious, work for very low wages, and save nearly all they earn. "We are ruined by Chinese cheap labor," said Truthful James, and his utterance contains the gravamen of the complaint made by the people of California against the Chinese. It is true that their habits are not altogether what they should be, and that they bring to our shores a few vices which are particularly their own, but they are nevertheless subject to the ameliorating influences of civilization.

D. W. S., Three Bridges, N. J., asks: "Will you please give the law in regard to sending bills or statements of account by mail at a reduced rate of postage?"—A recent decision of the Postoffice Department (the authority for which under any statute is not given) relating to this subject, is as follows: A partly printed bill, filled out in writing, may be sent as third-class matter, but when receipted can only be admitted to the mails at letter rates of postage. But in order to entitle a bill such as accompanies the above inquiry to the lower rate (one cent), it must not contain the written words "received payment," which usually appear in bills sent for collection. The idea of the Postoffice Department seems to be that those words are foreign to what is essential to such a bill. At all events they must be omitted or full postage will be charged.

D. B. M., Stony Fork, Pa., asks: "What is the difference between a majority and a plurality in a disputed election?"—A majority is as the word indicates the greater part of all the votes cast. A plurality is simply the vote of any single candidate as compared with those below him. Where there are only two candidates only one can have a majority, but where there are three one of these may have a plurality; that is a higher number than either of the other candidates, yet not have a majority of all the votes cast. In a few of the States a majority of all the votes cast is necessary to a choice of Governor; in New York and Ohio the candidate having the highest number of votes is elected. Only in case two or more candidate have precisely the same number of votes does the election in these States go to the Legislature.

M. F. L., Ackley, Ioa., asks: "Will you please place in your Correspondents' Columns a few questions suitable for debate?"—Any young man of lively imagination ought to be able to write out enough questions in a single evening to last an ordinary debating society all Winter. Here are a few as a starter: *Resolved*—1. That the Chinese must go. (2.) That the National Banks ought to be abolished. (3.) That the further coinage of standard silver dollars is not advisable. (4.) That a man who has been rejected to the Presidency of the United States should be thereafter ineligible to that office. (5.) That capital punishment should be abolished. (6.) That elemental education should be made compulsory by the State. (7.) That a prohibitory liquor law is expedient. (8.) That an international copyright law should be passed. (9.) That the negros of the South should be colonized. (10.) That the bonds of the Government should be paid in greenbacks, etc., etc.

W. H., Lancaster, Wis., asks: "1. Suppose a soldier should file on a tract of Government land and then not settle on it in the time allowed, could he take another? 2. If any man, soldier or citizen, should homestead a tract of land and fail to settle on it in six months, as required by law, can he at any future period take another homestead? 3. How long has it been a law that a citizen can take 160 acres inside of railroad limits?"—1 and 2. If any one, either soldier or citizen, fails to comply with the requirements of the homestead law and forfeits his right, he cannot take another homestead unless he can prove to the satisfaction of the Land Department that he relinquished his claim through no fault of his own. This could not be done if he failed to retain his homestead through his own neglect. No man can have more than one homestead privilege. 3. We do not recall the exact date of the law, but it allows a citizen to take only 80 acres of double minimum land within railroad limits; that is, land valued at $2.50 per acre. A soldier may take 160 acres of such land.

V. D. M., Willard, Ky.: Your sonnet, entitled "Sunset," has some good features, and narrowly escapes being poetry. We give it a place here:

Two snow-white clouds against the sky arose;
While joined at base, above they rift in blue;
The sun descends where clouds shut out the view;
Down blue he came to point where blue did close,
First, kissing right, it blushed to crimsoned gold;
As down he deeper sank he touched the left.
They seemed a mountain huge that fire had cleft,
Or God had wide the glory gate unrolled.
Now down behind the fiery clouds he falls,
And, in a mottled sea, he sinks to rest.
Dark comes; a ghostly night the scene appals;
With fear and dread the soul is greatly pressed.
Just then the Sun outbursts; the light o'erspreads;
The earth love-kissed; the soul no longer dreads.

H. H. H., Munson, Ind., asks: "Will you please give a brief sketch of the life of Oliver P. Morton, late of this State?"—Oliver P. Morton was born in Wayne County, Ind., August 4, 1823; was educated at the Miami University; studied law, and came to the bar in 1847. In 1852 he was elected Circuit Judge of the Fifth Judicial Circuit of Indiana. In 1856 he was nominated by the Republicans for the office of Governor of Indiana, but was defeated. In 1860 he was elected Lieutenant Governor of Indiana, and in 1861, on the transfer of Gov. H. S. Lane to the Senate, he assumed the office of Governor and held it four years. In 1864 he was elected Governor for a second time. In June, 1866, he delivered a political speech while seated in his chair, which created much enthusiasm in the State, and of which more than a million copies were published in pamphlet form, and on the subsequent meeting of the Legislature in January, 1867, he was elected by a remarkable vote a Senator in Congress. In 1870 he was tendered the mission to England, but declined, and was re-elected to the Senate. He died November 1, 1877.

G. W. S., Denver, Col., asks: "In case an American citizen remains abroad for a term of years does he lose his citizenship? If so, what is the limit of time for which he may remain abroad without losing his rights as an American citizen?"—No natural born American citizen loses his birth right by a foreign residence unless he voluntarily becomes naturalized abroad, and takes the oath of allegiance to a foreign power. But it is different with the foreign born who have been naturalized here. We have treaties with Sweden, Norway, Germany, etc., by virtue of which if a person born in either of these countries, and naturalized here, returns to dwell in his native land, the country of his birth, after a residence of two years, may reclaim him as her own, and consider that he has renounced his American citizenship. As far as we know, Germany is the only power that has availed itself of this treaty concession; and it is understood that this is done only in cases where it is made to appear that the American citizenship has been obtained chiefly with a view of evading some duty that would otherwise rest upon one in his native land, and not because he really desired or expected to remain as a citizen in this country. But while these treaties give to such foreign governments the right to assume control over their former subjects after such renewed residence there, they do not take away from these naturalized citizens their right to return here and claim full American citizenship precisely as if they had never left the country.

JOHN W. W., (no address), asks: "1. Will you please give me a recipe for pasting paper on canvas or muslin, just as quick as you can give it to me? 2. Is it a legal decision of the Supreme Judge of the State of Nebraska to declare that homesteaders shall pay taxes on their lands before they have received their patent for the same? Is it not yet the public domain? Have they a right to tax it till they have their deed? Have they a right to tax till they have lived on the land the required time (seven years,) when they make their final proof? We are taxed in this State on lands of that kind. They do not tax in the name of the individual, but location, town, range, section, etc."—1. If after making an ordinary flour paste you stir into it about a tablespoonful of powdered resin to the pint, it will make a very strong paste, answering excellently for the purpose you name. 2. The decision in question may be "legal" so far as the laws of Nebraska are concerned, but it would seem hardly in accordance with the U. S. laws. The public lands in the United States belong to the United States. As the property of the United States they are not subject to taxation. When a man takes a homestead the title remains in the United States till he has completed all the steps necessary to perfect his title, which must be done within two years after the expiration of the five which he is required to live on the land. The homestead law distinctly says the land shall not be liable for any debt contracted prior to the perfection of his title. This being the case, it would seem that the State could not enforce a claim for taxes levied before the land came into the possession of the settler by the execution of a deed from the general Government.

A. H., Downington, O., asks: "1. How is the 'Miln,' (the name of the author of an arithmetic,) pronounced? Also, the word 'Schurz,' (name of a member of Hayes' Cabinet)? 2. Did Jackson discharge his Cabinet? If so, for what? 2. Who or what was John O'Groat, whose house, in the northern part of Scotland, is marked in McNalley's Geographies? 4. Where can I purchase a pair of boxing gloves, and what will be the probable cost?"—1. In one syllable, and as if spelled "Miln." The name of the Secretary of the Secretary of the Interior is pronounced as if spelled "Shoortz." 2. Yes, in 1831. A variety of causes led to this course, the principal one being the enmity which was developed between Jackson and Calhoun. The latter, who was Vice President under Adams and re-elected with Jackson, organized a movement to capture the Presidential nomination of his party in 1832. Scandal attributed the changes which took place in 1831 to the influence of Mrs. Eaton, wife of the Secretary of War, but it is probable that it was only scandal. 3. John O'Groat, or John Grot, was one of three brothers said to live in Scotland during the reign of King James IV. (1488-1513). When their descendants had so multiplied that there were eight families of them, disputes arose as to who should take precedence at the yearly festival which they were wont to celebrate. John O'Groat settled the dispute by building a house with eight doors and windows and placed an eight-sided table within it, so that the head of each family could enter at his own door, and occupy the head of the table. 4. Write to the New York *Clipper*; probable cost from $3 to $6, according to finish.

E. M. M., Sadorus, Ill., asks: "Will you please give a brief biographical sketch of Daniel Drew, whose death was recently announced?"—Daniel Drew was born at Carmel, Putnam County, New York, on July 29, 1797. During the war of 1812 he enlisted as a substitute in the State militia, and served for three months. He then engaged in the cattle trade, in which he rapidly acquired a fortune. He was one of the first to engage in the driving of cattle from Ohio and other Western States to the seaboard, and his enterprise in this respect received a splendid pecuniary return. In 1834 he became interested in the steamboat business, running the steamers "Westchester" and "Emerald" from New York to Albany, in opposition to Vanderbilt's line. In 1840 he organized the well-known People's line, in which he was the largest stockholder. In 1845 he began the career in Wall st et which made him notorious all over the country as one of the boldest and most unscrupulous of stock operators. The stories of the many "corners" that he originated, and of his many battles with the other financial giants of the street have often been told, and are no doubt familiar to most of our readers. His long contest with Commodore Vanderbilt for the control of the Erie Railroad has become historical, and engaged the attention of most of the higher courts in New York for years. He lost heavily by the failure of Kenyon, Cox & Co., in which he was a special partner, during the panic of 1857, and in 1876 he filed a voluntary declaration of bankruptcy, showing liabilities of $1,000,000, and assets of little value. Since then he lived in retirement. Mr. Drew was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He gave large sums to various religious and educational institutions, but not always in money. He built churches at Carmel and Brewsters, in New York, founded the Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, N. J., expending $250,000 on the buildings. Increased the endowment funds of the Wesleyan University and the Concord Biblical Institute, and built the Drew Seminary for Young Ladies at Carmel, N. Y., at a cost of $250,000, and he paid the interest on this sum, but he never gave the money outright. He added $100,000 to the endowment fund of Wesleyan University, but neglected to do more than pay the interest.

D. B. M., Columbus, O., asks: "What is the origin of the House of Guelph to which Queen Victoria is said to belong? Please give a brief history of it."—Should Queen Victoria lose her crown by a revolution and be brought to bar it would be as Victoria Guelph. The name Guelph is derived from a distinguished ancestor of both the Queen and the late Prince Consort, Guelph, Count of Altdorf and Duke of Bavaria, to whom the name was given to perpetuate the memories of his maternal uncle and grandfather. The Dukes of Modena and Ferrara are descended from his half-brother, Falk. Guelph and William the Conqueror married sisters. Guelph's son, Henry the Lion, who married a daughter of Henry II. of England, acquired large possessions, of which he was despoiled by the Emperor of Germany, who left him only the duchies of Brunswick and Lunenberg. His descendant Ernest Augustus, who was created Elector of Hanover, married the Princess Sophia, whose father was the King of Bohemia, and whose mother was the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of James I. of England. His son George ascended the Hanoverian throne in 1698, and the throne of England in 1714 as George I., by virtue of being the great grandson of James I. through the maternal line. The Hanoverian succession was restricted to the male line, while the English succession was not limited by sex. So long as male heirs succeeded to the throne of England the two crowns were united, but when Victoria became the nearest living descendant of George I. the crowns were separated, she taking that of England and the nearest living male descendant that of Hanover. George I. is said to be the "first of the House of Guelph," but the implied limitation is "in England." James I. was the "first of the House of Stuarts" in England and the last in Scotland. "House of Guelph" signifies of the descendants, family or household of Guelph. The Prince Consort was also a Guelph and a distant cousin of the Queen. Both of them are descendants, also, on the maternal side, of William the Conqueror and Alfred the Great, the wife of Henry the Lion having been a grand-daughter of Henry I., son of the Conqueror, and his wife, the Princess Matilda, daughter of Malcolm III., King of Scotland, who married the grand-daughter of Edmund Ironsides, King of England and last of the Saxon Princes of the royal line of Alfred in succession to the throne.

"OLD SI."

Effect of Modern Inventions on the Nigger Progress.

Atlanta Constitution.

Old Si waited until the signal bell of the telephone ceased ringing. Then said he:

"You wite fokes is allus lamentatin' 'bout de niggers in dis county not humpin' derselbs an' makin' ob er livin' like onto odder fokes—how yer 'speck dey's gwine ter do dat wid all sick convenshuns ez dar hangin' up on obery wall in de lan?'

"Well, that is a grave question of political economy, but what has the telephone to do with the negro making a living?"

"Dar now! dat opens de matter fer debate. I'm wid yer now. Dat's what yer calls 'er laber-sabin' convenshin, ain't it?"

"Yes, it is."

"An' whose laber do hit save? Not de wite fokes' laber, do it? No! Hits de nigger's laber all de time. Fore dese tings cum round hyar ebery time er gen'leman wanted fur ter sen' word ter his wife 'bout de company fur supper, er de young bucks wished fur ter forrerd er note to der sweetheart fur ter go to de theater, dey hunted up er slim, limberjinted, flat footed nigger ter gallup out wid de note. Dat war laber dat pade de nigger a big profit on de outlay ob strent'—but how am hit now? De telefone dun saved all dat!"

"Ah! I see your point!"

Well, hit's mo' pinted dan dat! Hyar dey puts on a'r brakes on de tranes and scharges all de nigger brakesmen; you's all turn'd de niggers outen de press-room down stars an' ackchully dun gone for foldin' papers by mesheenry; an' down dar ter de boss' house de oder day I seed dey had er flyin' jinny on de table dat skeers off de flies by some kin' er clock work rangement!"

"But, old fellow, these are great helps to the world."

"Dat's what dey say, but I's moughty jubious on nigger progriss in sech times ez dese. Ennybody whar kno's er nigger kno's dat he warn't cut ter lib in er country full er Yankee noshins an' double-back ackshun convenshuns tor beat 'em outen de odd jobs dey wuz fotched up ter do!"

"You darkeys must take advantage of these things!"

"Jess so! But how's we gwine ter do hit? Dat's de pint wid me! But I boun' ef I was turn'd loos in de patent offis bout en day wid dis ole ax dey'd be mo laber fer niggers in dis country de nex' week dan all dem whar's heah an what's in Afriky sense de Zulus got lick'd by de Britishers could do! Don't yer try me!"

And the old man made a mouth at the telephone and went out whistling "Auld Lang Syne."

The Bolan Pass.

N. Y. Times.

The Bolan Pass, Afghanistan's Southern gateway towards India, takes its name from the Bolan or Bholun River, which rises to it. The length of the pass is 50 miles, and its highest point 5,793 feet above the sea, the average ascent being 90 feet to the mile. Notwithstanding the difficulties of the passage, however, it was successfully traversed during the Afganistan campaign of 1839, by a small British detachment from Sindh, with heavy artillery, the guns being actually trailed by hand over the frozen slopes for a considerable part of the distance. At the southern entrance of the defile stands the town of Dadur, at the northern, that of Quettah or Shawl, the occupation of which by English troops was the first movement of the Afghan war of last winter. From this point the great central road southwest to Kendahar and Herat, the first of which is 160 and the second 505 miles distant from Quettah. The Biluchi Hills once left behind, the country becomes less broken, presenting a succession of wide table-lands, the heat of which in Summer is almost unendurable.

The Sunday School.

The Triumphs of Faith.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT.—For he endured, as seeing him who is invincible.—Heb. 11: 27.

LESSON TEXT.

Heb. 11: 1-16.

1. Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. 2. For by it the elders obtained a good report. 3. Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear. 4. By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts; and by it he being dead yet speaketh. 5. By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him; for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God. 6. But without faith it is impossible to please him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him. 7. By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith. 8. By faith, Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should afterward receive for an inheritance, obeyed, and went out, not knowing whither he went. 9. By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise. 10. For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for (v. 1).—There is nothing so sure as an unwavering trust. A man may doubt his eyesight, or his hearing, or his feeling, but he cannot doubt where he trusts. Doubt and trust are absolutely incompatible. A child may question whether a toy or a picture book which he has in hand is really his own to keep; but if he has his mother's word that he shall have something of that sort, he need not doubt that it will soon be his. His faith in his mother may be to him the substance—the assured conviction—of the thing hoped for. Look at the tricks of a skillful magician. He will show you a hundred things that you see plainly but you know are not true. Yet he may be a man whose word you would so trust that you would be a great deal surer of having what he promised to give you, than what you both saw and felt him put into your hand. That husband was doubtless a very wise one who said that he would believe his wife a great deal sooner than he would his stupid old eyes. He is no friend at all who wouldn't trust a real friend-known character and spirit against all appearance of manner or act or speech for the time being. His sight or hearing, in a time of misunderstanding, goes for nothing against that confidence in his friend, which is the unwavering assurance of the thing hoped for from that friend. The true child of God would rest more surely on his Father's personal promise of support than on the wealth of the world. To a Christian disciple an explicit Bible promise is a securer foundation for house rent or board-bill than is a full bank account. Sight and hearing and feeling are well enough in their way, when they come as a result of faith; but they are no substitute for faith, which is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God (v. 3.—To the believer in the Bible, the story in Genesis is a safer guide as to the time and order of creation than a stone hatchet, or a bone needle, or a fossil lizard or tooth. He knows that God is alike the author of the book of nature and the book of revelation, and that in the long run there will be no discrepancy between the two. But the Christian's confidence in inspired Moses is stronger than his confidence in uninspired Lubbock or Huxley. He is sure about the Bible record. He is not so sure about the horse and hatchet. The scriptural statements are not on trial in his mind. The new hypothesis of the scientists are. Through the investigations of nature we have had all sorts of theories about creation, with an average of from three to five conflicting ones finally "accepted as conclusive" in each century. "Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear." There is no doubt on that point in the mind of the man of Christian faith.

By faith Abel offered . . . a more excellent sacrifice than Cain . . . and by it he being dead yet speaketh (v. 4.)—The man who would live in the future must be willing to forfeit the present. If the next generation is to honor him, he is quite likely to have trouble with this one. The Cain and Abel business has been repeated in one form or another in every age of the creation. Men whom posterity praises are commonly those who were abused while they lived, and not a few of those who were done to put to death for their well-doing. Each generation garnishes the sepulchres of those whom their fathers stoned to death. He who is set on doing what will please God may thereby gain his brother's ill-will. Here is where faith helps the Christian believer. What if his neighbors do misunderstand his motives, or misinterpret his actions? What if his brother is ready to beat his brains out, because of his fearless fidelity to the right? He is obeying God's commandment; he is trusting God to take care of him. By so doing he will best fill his place, living or dying; and after dying will speak eloquently to God's glory and to his own truest honor. Christian martyrs have been defined as "truth outlookers," who caught the spirit of a coming age, and perished in a conflict with their own.

Without faith it is impossible to please him (v. 6).—There is one qualification which God always insists on from those who would have his favor, and that is a readiness to trust him for salvation. A man may have brains and yet be accepted of God: he may lack wealth; he may lack friends; he may lack health, strength, personal soundness, skill, goodness of heart, loveliness of spirit, but he must have faith. This couldn't be otherwise. There is nothing more disgusting in an earthly friendship than a want of faith. Indeed, one can never be a friend without the ability and the readiness to trust. Trust is essential to the existence of friendship. How then can one hope to please God, or to be a friend of his, without faith? Abraham was called the friend of God, because he trusted God. Faith was Abraham's chief characteristic. This fitted him to be father of the faithful. Unless a man is willing to put himself into God's hands to be saved, God will not be sent to take him into his hands to save him. If a man is drowning, and a strong swimmer comes to rescue him, there is one thing for the swimmer must insist on, and that is that the drowning man stop struggling, consent to be saved by the superior power, and drowning man may lack a knowledge of swimming, he may lack strength commensurate goodness, gratitude; but if he will trust himself confidently to the strong arm of the one who has come to save him he will be saved not otherwise. So with the lost sinner to whom Jesus comes with an invitation. Whatever else he lacks, he must put a belief in Jesus as his Savior, and a resting trust in him accordingly. Without faith it is impossible to please Jesus.

Abraham, when he was called, . . . went out, not knowing whither he went (v. 8.)—Almost anybody would follow God trustfully, if he knew the place he was going to and was sure he would like it. Two men in the land would draw away even from the most practical man from one in the boat. To leave a place of doubtful support for one with a dead certainty, of a larger income would evidence the shrewdest calculation. The son of Abraham, if that were the test, had faith to convince a man that he will be more money in this transaction by being strictly honest in a particular case, and by taking away all temptation to dishonesty. He can rest down on a conviction of that sort, with a sublime assurance. But it is not going out from a comfortable home at the call of God without knowing where you are going to, that puts to trial your confidence in God. It is the yielding the one thing for the sake of the right, without another thing in sight; it is the losing the only bird in the hand when you can apparently find support in, rich than violate your conscience there; it is risking all your fortune by an act of plain less honesty, that shows whether or not you have the faith of Abraham. God's call for you for conduct in this line are just as clear and positive now as in the days of Abraham. How is it about your faith to obey such calls?—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday Times.*

Couldn't Drink Another Drop.

From a French Newspaper.

The surgeon had prescribed a bath for a soldier who was a little ailing, and ordered that he be conducted to another building establishment by a sergeant. At the end of an hour's waiting at the bath the sergeant hearing no noise, entered the room and found the soldier seated on the side of the bath tub. The water was there, it was when the soldier entered the room, but it was only except that its level had been perceptibly lowered. "Ma foi, sergeant," said the soldier, "you may put me in the guard house if you want to, but I could not drink another drop!"

A BOOM.

Puck.

On high Olympus's elevation
There sat two rulers of heaven's vault,
And Hebe poured them, in sweet libation,
The newer nectar of hops and malt.

'Twas Jove and Bacchus—the god of thunder—
Dispenser of mortals' joys and woes;
And Bacchus, smiling his rose-wreath under—
A full aurora was in his nose.

They puffed their nicotine at their leisure,
And dreamily gazed at the world below,
Its bootless struggles, its painful pleasure,
Its politicians devouring crow.

"O, Bacch," old boy," said Jove as he bent to
Pick up a thunderbolt for a light,
"I knew there was something or other I meant to
Ask you about, the other night—

The night we went off on that—well, no matter"

And he rolled his cigar between his teeth,
And dropped his thunder, sending a splatter
Of casual rain to the earth beneath.

"It may, perhaps, have escaped your notice—
Those mortals are raising an extra god,
Just like their mundane impudence, though
'tis—
Ha! in my eyes, sir, a trifle odd

Not to have given a voice in their pow-wows,
To the ruler of heaven and earth, begad.
I tell you, the times have gone to the bow-wows:
The mythological biz is bad."

And, pointing down where the far Pacific
Pauses the Golden Gate to kiss,
"They've prepared," said he, "a splendorific,
Old-fashioned, square apotheosis."

They are decking the City with flags and flowers
For the new god coming from over the sea,
I've a mind to stir up a pack of showers
To remind the irreverant beggars of me!

The air with bunting is filled, that flutters,
And flaps to the winds of heaven his fame;
And the shopkeeper cheers, and puts up his shutters—
Bacch, do you know this—person's—name?

Is this his portrait I found in Mars's
Coat-tail pocket—this photograph?'
And Bacchus smiled, and said: "Bless my starses!
Boss Immortal, you make me laff."

You rouse my risibles, Jove Eternal!
Does never your eye unwinking run
Over the Louisville *Courier-Journal*,
Or the New York daily and weekly *Sun*?

You're safe, old man, in your high position,
You're not the man he would fain supplant.
'Tis rather with me he is in competition—
That "person's" name is—Ulysses Grant."

PITH AND POINT.

The elephant, says a scientific paper, is equal to 150 men. If the elephant could vote.—*N. Y. Star.*

A New York paper asks: "Is the yellow fever a regressity?" Guess it must be. You can bet your sweet life it isn't a luxury.—*Hawkeye.*

A lock entitled "Letters from a Cat" is announced. It will probably give us the other side of the bootjack and back-yard question.—*Somerset Herald.*

Cheering and gratifying salutation to the returning prodigal—"What. Why, I didn't know you had been out of town."

It cannot be that Stanley is traveling up the Congo under an assumed name because there is an African Princess in the case.—*Kingston Freeman.*

America pays more for teeth than any other nation on the earth, and yet they do nine-tenths of their chewing with their stomachs.—*N. O. Picayune.*

An anxious inquirer sends to the Chicago *Journal* the request: "Will you please tell me something concerning the law of divorce in this State?" He has probably just arrived.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

Professor—What is the fundamental condition of existence? Student—Time. Professor—How do you explain that? Student—Very easily. How can a person exist if he hasn't the time for it?—*Boston Journal.*

"People ask me," says Old Sojourner Truth, "how I came to live so long and keep my mind, and I tell them it is because I think of the great things of God, not little things. I don't fritter my mind away in caring for trifles."

Many a man gets worsted by fencing with humor.—*Elmira Advertiser.* We were under the impression that he only got worsted when fencing with big yarns.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.* He gets crewed with that kind of fencing does he knot!—*Phila. Transcript.*

A little boy, whose sisters stroll in the woods for the bright-hued leaves of autumn time, saw them coming home the other day with a red-whiskered gentleman, whom he greeted with the remark: "My! you got autumn leave whiskers, ain't you?"—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

FADING AWAY.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the lea,
Now fades the fly, the gnat, and all the rest;
Now walks the street, on painful sight to see,
The man whose Winter ulster shrouds his Summer vest.

—*Hawkeye.*

A London servant girl is represented by Judy as saying: "Hard weather, indeed, sir, I wish the Lord would take the weather in His own hands again, instead of trusting it to them Yankee probability men. We might then get something fit to live in."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Inquisitive child, toying with her cousin's hair—"What makes your hair so greasy?" Cousin—"Nature has filled the head with cells of little oil sacks, which keeps the hair soft and oily." Inquisitive child—"O, yes, I know; mother used to find them in my hair; but she said I got 'em from playing with that Lewis tribe."—*Camden Journal.*

It is related of a certain clergyman who was noted for his long sermons, with many divisions, that one day, when he was about closing among his texts, he reached at length a kind of a resting place in his discourse, when pausing to take breath and asking the question, "And what shall I say more?" a voice from the congregation earnestly responded, "Say 'Amen!'"

Deadeye Tilden to Tammany: "I'm ugly, ain't I? And I'm three cornered, too, ain't I? I'm ugly and you hate me for it; for you all hate me, don't you?" Tammany to Tilden: "Well, Sammy, you can't expect a chap with such a name as 'Old Usufruct Tilden' to be a popular character—now can you?" He can, and does expect it, and there's where he makes a fatal mistake.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A colored man was once asked why he did not get married. "Why, you see, sah," said he, "I got an old mudder, an' I hab to do for her, ye see, sah, an' if I don't buy her shoes an' stockin's an' bread an' butter, she wouldn't get none. Now of I was to get married, I would hab to buy dem things for my wife, an' dat would be takin' de shoes an' stockin's an' bread an' butter right out of my mudder's mouf."—*Newspaper Wit.*

The peppery South Carliny State,
Though beaten in the war,
Had Rebel hands to purge the mail,
A lady's, sir, that's Mohr.

And when that lady was removed,
Because were learned her tricks,
The new postman was shot at, sir—
But, bless you, that was Nix.

—*Boston Transcript.*

"See!" said a reverend gentleman, "here is an illustration. At one time I should have sworn awfully at this fly—but look now." Raising his hand, he said, gently, "Go away, fly, go away." But the fly only licked his nose the more. The reverend gentleman, raising his hand with some vehemence, made a grab at the offender, and, being successful, opened it to throw the insect from him, when in extreme disgust he exclaimed: "Why, d—n it, it's a wasp!"

"Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold"—
Sang the wife—but Jack replied
"Turn your switch the other side."

—*Houston News.*

This was what the Chattanooga Health Officer found pinned to the curtains of a berth in a sleeping coach: "Dear Sir: I do solemnly swear, first, that I am well. Second, that I was in Nashville a month, and came there direct from Chicago, Ill. Third, that I have never been in Memphis or any other yellow fever districts. Fourth, I don't want to go there. W. H. Goodrich, Berth No. 3. P. S.—I have a large dog and spring gun here in my berth. Please don't wake me."—*Syracuse Herald.*

A man from New Jersey, recently on a visit to this country, while strolling through the Government's ground at West Point, was attracted by a number of cannons, the muzzle ends of which were embedded in the earth.

What are these guns placed in this position for?" inquired he of a cadet who chanced to pass.

"In case of war with China," was the young soldier's reply.

The foreigner larsed into deep meditation.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

The charge against the prisoner was larceny, and he had made a desperate effort to prove an alibi. One of his neighbors was called to the stand to bear witness to the worth of the prisoner's word. "What," asked the Judge (it was in Arkansas), "is the prisoner's reputation for veracity?" "Wal, middlin' fair, Judge, middlin' fair." replied the witness. "He's always fed the same wife ever since he lived in Pike, though I b'leeve he did hev a couple over in Tennessee last Winter; but—" "Then the Court kept him quiet long enough to explain to him what they were talking about.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The Louisville Negros' Woman Banker.

Louisville (Ky.) Post, Sept. 18.

One of the colored characters of the city, Fanny Kennedy, or "Old Aunt Fanny," as she was generally known, was buried in the Eastern Cemetery yesterday. Fanny had a great power over a large portion of the colored population of this city, and at one time she was known as the "Queen of the Negros." For years she acted as banker for hundreds of them. She was saving and industrious herself, and succeeded in amassing quite a snug amount of property. Whenever any of the negros over whom Aunt Fanny exerted her influence got into trouble, she was sent for. If advice was not sufficient, she would always give more solid aid. She never failed to go on the bonds of her subjects, if bond was required, and her name as surety appears as often as any other on the records of the courts. It used to be the remark about the City Court, when Aunt Fanny became bond for any one's appearance, "You may be sure he will be on hand, and Old Aunt Fanny will be with him." For several years she had been in bad health, and lost a considerable part of what she had saved. Aunt Fanny was born in Garrard County in the Spring of 1787, and was in her 93d year at the time of her death. She was the slave of Col Crunshaw, but purchasing her freedom and that of her children in 1829, she removed to this city.

Victoria and Tennie to Marry.

New York Star.

Vic. C. Woodhull and her sister, Tennie C. Claflin, are living in style in London. It is currently reported that both ladies are to be married in a few months to members of the English aristocracy. When Vic. went to England, over two years ago, it was to give 50 public lectures. On the tenth night of her appearance she captivated a gentle

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THE RE-UNION RECORD.

We take pleasure this week in presenting to every surviving prisoner and old soldiers among our subscribers a full and complete record of the recent Prisoners Re-union at Toledo, including the names and rank of those present, a most appropriate supplement to the story of "Andersonville." We feel sure that this very comprehensive report of the late re-union will be welcomed by every BLADE subscriber who participated in its sessions, while it will be of greatly enhanced interest to those who were prevented from attending. Our usual variety suffers somewhat this week from this unusual demand upon our space, and the "House hold" and one or two other departments are of necessity omitted, but as reunions such as this come only once in a life-time, we are sure our readers will not expect an apology and consequently we will make none.

To supply the demand which has arisen for this record of the re-union, we have printed a number of extra copies, which we will be pleased to mail to any address, postage paid, in lots of five or upward, at five cents per copy. Every survivor of Southern prison pens will want a few copies of this report for preservation, and we are sure that those who were not present will be under obligations to their friends who will call their attention to this issue of the BLADE.

THAT the Jews are not dying out is evident from the fact that they now number 7,000,000, about the same as in the days of King DAVID.

WE give another list of books, offered free to subscribers, in the last column on this page. The list includes a number of the best books yet offered.

WHEN King CETEWAYO found out that he was neither to be killed or made a slave, he was so overjoyed that he sent for ten more of his wives to come immediately.

ALEXANDER MITCHELL, of Wisconsin who declined the Democratic nomination for Governor of that State, says it is his impression that the Democratic party is in a "bad way." You are right, ALEXANDER.

WE shall shortly announce a new invoice of standard books, many of which are entirely new to our catalogue. The BLADE books are unquestionably the cheapest to be had anywhere.

THE Chinese in San Francisco have lately built a new theater, at a cost of about $15,000. It will seat 2,500 people. The most famous Chinese actor that ever came to this country is to be both star and superintendent, at a liberal salary.

ROWELL, the winner of the recent walking contest gets $19,500 as his share of the gate money, and $6,000 in entrance fees, $25,500 in all. This pays rather better than the other ordinary occupations of life, that of editors always excepted.

READERS will please note that we cannot undertake to fill orders for books selected from back numbers of the paper, and we cannot guarantee to send any book selected owing to the fact that we have only one copy of each title In ordering always make a second choice.

GEN. GRANT says the contrast between Japan and China in the matter of desiring to advance with the age, is something surprising In the former country every effort is made to go forward, while the latter shows only the faintest indications of anxiety for progress.

SO MONOTONOUS has become the noting of the arrival of foreign gold in dollars, or pounds sterling, that the dispatches begin to speak of it in tons. Sixteen tons arrived last week, and are now at the Philadelphia mint being transformed into American eagles.

OUR reporter was in error in writing down Sergt. SHEPPARD, the Andersonville Chaplain, a Methodist. He is and always has been a Baptist. He was also a member of the 97th O. V. I., not the 123d. He is the Financial Secretary of the Ohio Baptist Education Society, which does the Educational work of this denomination in Ohio, in connection with Denison University, at Granville, O.

BALLOONISTS have a hard time over in Russia. One came down in a village on the river Don the other day, and the bewildered inhabitants imagining that some strange and fearful being was descending upon them began to fire shots at him, and would have stoned him to death when he reached the ground if a Cossack soldier, with rather more intelligence than the rest of the crowd, had not told them that he was a mortal like themselves.

FURTHER information in regard to the Ute Indian outbreak, gives reason to suppose that one of the causes was the effort to stop the Indians from building timber fires to concentrate game. When it was found that they were determined to continue this destruction of the forests, instructions were given to the agent, Mr. MEEKER, to arrest the guilty parties. He incurred the ill-will of the savages by attempting to do this, and it is thought this anger added to that produced by the declared determination of the Government to take a band who set fire to some property of a Mr. J. B. THOMPSON, finally produced the outbreak.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A very interesting statement regarding the closing of the four per cent. loan is made by the Treasury Department, from which it appears that all accounts with the various disbursing officers have been closed without the loss of a dollar, and all proceeds have been paid into the Treasury except the called bonds and the coupons in transit now from the Government agent in London. The amount of called bonds outstanding not yet presented for payment is $28,971,800, all of which bonds are provided for by cash in the Treasury, except $676,050, for which an equal amount of four per cent. bonds is retained in the Department unsold. It will be noticed that the close of the refunding operations will have the effect of stopping the double interest on bonds which has latterly made an unfavorable showing in the public debt statement.

Our dispatches show that arrears of pension claims to the amount of $207,634,567 have been settled up to October 1. The average amount of arrears in each case settled was $545. The whole number of cases settled in September was 13,286. It is estimated that there are still about six or seven thousand pensioners entitled to arrears whose cases have not been settled. Settlements hereafter cannot be made as rapidly as heretofore, because of the great number of cases in which there is no title to arrears, which must be examined. It is regarded as reasonably certain that the $25,000,000 appropriated will be sufficient to cover all arrears which were due upon pensions allowed previous to January 25, 1879.

Statistics just published regarding the amount of internal revenue collected during the past fiscal year, show that the total collections were $113,561,610, and the cost of collection $3,527,956. The total receipts were $2,462,984 greater than for the previous year. It will be understood that the law reducing the tax on tobacco did not go into effect soon enough to cause any material falling off in the revenue from that source in the last fiscal year. While the amount of revenue collected increased over two millions, the cost of collection was $728,454 less in 1879 than in 1878. The total revenue derived from the tax upon banks and bankers other than National banks during the last fiscal year was $3,198,883, as compared with the previous fiscal year of $293,148. The total decrease in the revenue for the months of July and August of the present fiscal year, as compared with the same period of the previous year, is $90,106.32.

Good authority is given for the statement that the Democrats, having succeeded in effecting a reduction of the internal revenue tax on tobacco, from 24 to 16 cents per pound, are now arranging for a move on the Revenue Department with a view to securing a reduction in tax on whisky. It is reported that a delegation of Kentucky distillers will shortly visit Washington for the purpose of urging upon the Commissioner of Education the expediency of favoring a reduction of the whisky tax in his next annual report. The Commissioner, however will hardly favor such a course.

Judge SETTLE formerly of North Carolina, publishes a statement of his interview with Gen. GRANT at the time of the last Republican Convention, when the latter positively declined to be a candidate for re election. At that time the General declared that under no circumstances would he consent to be a candidate for re election, and that at the end of his tour, he was fully bent on retiring in order that he might enjoy needed rest and recreation. Judge SETTLE, in giving this publication to GRANT'S statement, adds that there is now a ground swell in his favor and that it will be impossible to prevent his re nomination in 1880 unless he does it himself.

The Southern Republicans whose action at Washington was mentioned in the BLADE of last week, held another meeting in that City on Thursday. Congressman HAUCK, of Tennessee, and ex-Congressman J. H. SYPHER, formerly of Louisiana, were present, and made speeches of the usual sort. The Committee on Organization urged the adoption of the report which was submitted at the previous meeting, but there was a divided sentiment on the subject. A large percentage of those present were office-holders, and now that the organization has assumed a political form fears are entertained that it would be in violation of the civil service order. Solicitor RAYNER, of the Treasury Department, led the office-holding faction, and stoutly protested against organizing at all. The object of the movement, as stated last week, is an attempt to secure a larger representation of the native Southern Republicans among the office holders of the South.

The Treasury Department is in receipt of a circular issued by the Minister of Customs of Canada, modifying the terms of the circular of March 5, 1878, relative to wrecking by foreign vessels in Canadian waters, by which vessels of any nationality will be allowed to go to the relief of wrecked vessels when there is danger of the loss of life or property, but the privilege of wrecking vessels and cargoes cast upon Canadian shores and stranded and wrecked, requiring apparatus for removal, and of discharging their cargoes into other vessels is still reserved exclusively for Canadian vessels.

Attorney Gen. DEVENS, who is familiar with the situation in Massachusetts, says he has no doubt whatever of the success of the Republican ticket, notwithstanding the extraordinary BUTLER combination. This opinion is shared by many others, who are informed regarding Massachusetts affairs. It is claimed that while BUTLER'S vote will be slightly increased over that polled by him in the last election, the regular Democratic strength will fall off proportionately. It is said that the greatest acquisition BUTLER is likely to have will be the Irish Catholics, who have heretofore acted with the Democratic party. The Republicans are represented to be thoroughly organized for a vigorous canvass, with no idea of defeat.

And now comes Mr. TILDEN, of Gramercy Park, New York, and makes an emphatic denial of the sentiments recently attributed to him regarding the political situation at the South and his disapproval of Southern outrages. Mr. TILDEN authorizes the editor of the Washington *Post*, the Democratic organ, at Washington, to contradict any such alleged utterances, and also goes on to declare that he is not now, has not been, and does not intend to be a candidate for the Presidency. He has taken no steps, and does not intend to take any steps, to secure his nomination as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. What his "nephew" and his other political friends and cronies may be doing in this direction, Mr. TILDEN does not say.

The campaign in Ohio is progressing with almost unprecedented force and activity. The Democrats, by their course, have virtually conceded the election of FOSTER, Republican candidate for Governor, since they are straining every nerve to carry the Legislature in order to control the coming Senatorial election. The friends of Sen. Thurman are making pathetic appeals to the Prohibitionists for their support, but it is not believed that much assistance will go to the Democracy from that element, as fully five-sixths of the Prohibitionists are Republicans, and in 1875 saved the Republican ticket. From careful comparison in 20 counties in the State, which embraces some of the most doubtful ones, it is believed the Republican gain will exceed 5,000, while the Democratic gain will not be more than 1,000. Should this estimate prove to be correct, the additional 68 counties, it is thought, will show a much larger Republican gain, and insure the election of Mr. Foster by at least 20,000 majority, and in that event the Legislature might be considered safe by a fair working majority.

Our Western dispatches give particulars of an attack upon a cavalry detachment under command of Major THORNBURG, by a party of Ute Indians on Milk River Colorado, on the 29th ult. Maj. THORNBURG and 11 men were killed, and several others wounded. At last accounts the troops were beseiged by the Indians, and although reinforcements were at once sent to their aid, nothing is known at this writing as to their safety. It is feared that N. C. MEEKER, the agent of the Ute Indians at White River, has been murdered by them, and a general feeling of uneasiness and excitement prevails throughout Colorado.

ANOTHER KIND OF SLAVERY.

The beauty of Democratic State Government is exemplified in Georgia by the terrible chain gang system established there in 1869, and so vigorously attacked by Mr. ROBERT H. ALSTON a little more than a year ago. It has developed into a species of slavery, which has all of the horrors of the old form and none of its ameliorating conditions. The lessees are the absolute masters of the convicts for the term of the lease, and their only object is to get the greatest amount of work out of them that it is possible to obtain. No considerations of future loss through the sickness or death of the slave restrains the master from forcing him to the utmost exertion. According to the reports made men and women are chained together and compelled to labor from early dawn until 10 o'clock at night, and no rest upon the Sabbath; some have been whipped to death, and others chased down, in attempting to escape, by a pack of blood-hounds kept for the purpose, while not a few have been shot down in cold blood.

Although these facts have been made known by the Legislature, their Democratic souls could not see the way to putting an end to these outrages. Leases that run five years have been made by which the convicts are scattered from one end of the State to the other, making the monthly visits of the State Inspector impossible. Concerning the workings of the last act the St. Louis *Globe Democrat* says:

> White convicts were allowed to escape, or to buy their freedom by bribing the lessees. One notorious white murderer got away after his brother offered $2,000 to the lessee in whose gang he was placed. The chaingangs became droves of slaves. The number of colored convicts rapidly swelled to 1,000, notwithstanding the fact that owing to inhuman treatment, bad food and overwork, the mortality in many of the camps had risen to 10 per cent. per annum. In one camp, in four months of 1875, the mortality was 40 per cent. of the whole number of convicts employed. In another 21 men died in 22 months. The whipping post, the shotgun and the blood-hound were the aids to discipline.
>
> A remarkable fact about the jurisprudence of Georgia is that the most venial offense is sufficient to send a colored man or woman to the chain-gang. In a recent speech in the State Senate in opposition to the chain-gang system, Senator Boyd declared that of the 1,000 negroes there under the lash of the lessees, two-thirds had been sentenced for stealing bread to keep their families from starving! In one case a negro was sent up for five years for stealing a single mackerel from a grocery. Within a year a new crime has been invented for the purpose of still more rapidly recruiting the forces which are making fortunes for the lessees. It is entitled "breach of contract." For instance, a colored man makes a contract with the owner of a plantation to work for him during the cotton harvest. Should he for any cause violate his contract and refuse to work, he is brought into court and sentenced to 12 months in the chain-gang!

Is it any wonder that the negroes desire to emigrate in order to escape from localities where it is possible for such cruelties to be perpetrated upon their race. This is what the Northern Democrats uphold when they join hands with their Southern brethren. This is the kindness and justice which is meted out by Georgia to her colored citizens. And this with other outrages which have thrilled the country with horrors, is what should make every man at the North hesitate before he casts a vote with a party whose administration will allow a state of things so terrible.

GOING, GOING.

The opportunities for securing agencies for the sale of "Andersonville," are going rapidly, and a week or two later somebody will be sure to be disappointed. Those who want to handle a taking book and make money, should make application at once to D. R. LOCKE, Publisher, Toledo, O., stating what territory they want, when they will receive by return mail full particulars pertaining to the work.

Full outfits for canvassing are being mailed this week to accepted agents in Ohio, Michigan and Indiana. Those for other States have been previously sent, and there is nothing now to prevent agents from beginning an immediate canvass.

SEC. SCHURZ says that the cause of the Ute trouble is probably the trespassing of white miners upon the Reservation. It is known that some of the richest leads yet discovered have been found there, and miners think that some localities are as rich in minerals as Leadville and its surroundings. Of course, the cupidity of the whites has been aroused, and equally it follows that at once the Indian has no rights which the white man is bound to respect. The Ute is one of the most unprepossessing among red men, both in character and appearance, but he should not be robbed, and it is evident that he does not intend to be, without a struggle.

THE TALK OF A DEMAGOGUE.

The crest-fallen, despondent Democrats of Toledo were tickled into a laugh Friday night by a speech from one introduced as the "Vice President of the United States." And well might they be glad, for it was admirably adapted to their sad state, and could not have come more timely. They needed something cheering to carry them to the close of the campaign, and the great Indiana Straddler was well fitted for the occasion. He spoke for two hours, all which time was employed with sophistry, misstatements and appeals to passion, of which a public man should be ashamed. Space will admit of but brief mention of some of the points in the harangue.

1. Mr. HENDRICKS sat out by saying that the candidates on the Democratic State ticket were "entitled to the support of all loyal Democrats." He no doubt meant the "Democrats" who were "loyal" to the party, and not those "loyal" to their country, for he certainly would not expect to succeed in Ohio with the latter class. Loyalty, in his view, still refers solely to party, and not to country, as throughout the rebellion.

2. His treatment of financial questions was somewhat new, and quite diverting. He said it was agreed on all hands at the close of the war, that specie payment should be brought about. Two plans were suggested for this purpose. The Republicans would contract the paper circulation and buy coin in Europe with bonds, while the Democrats opposed contraction and proposed to go to work and raise grain, hogs and cotton, and send them abroad for the requisite specie. It is true, that the policy of establishing the national credit and opening the way to resumption by reducing the volume of greenbacks, was adopted by Congress; but it is also true, that that policy received the vote of every Democrat in each house, save *one*. Mr. HENDRICKS was then a Senator and did not vote against it. How untrue, then, the statement that it was a Republican measure. But there was no material contraction, for a Republican Congress repealed the law—ANDY JOHNSON (Democrat) declining to sign the bill. This was in 1868. Mr. HENDRICKS omitted to state when and in what way the Democratic party undertook to bring about resumption by raising and selling grain; nor does he tell where they raised it. But he asserts that they did it, and thus made specie payment possible. As Mr. HENDRICKS claimed nothing for Indiana in this connection but hogs, we will concede them, and consider the grain. This has been chiefly grown in Ohio, Illinois, Iowa and Kansas—Ohio and Kansas producing over 60,000,000 bushels wheat last year, while Illinois this year grew 864,000,000 bushels corn. And all this by Democrats! It seems, then, that the Democrats raise grain in the West and Democratic votes elsewhere. How inconvenient it must be for them, to run the farms of the great Republican States, and cultivate Democratic majorities about the Five Points, New York, and Yazoo County, Miss.! What the Republican farmers of the Republican West busy themselves with while the Tammany "lagal voters" and the shot-gun clubs of the South are raising the crops for market, the "Vice President" strangely omitted to state. With 60,000 Republican majority in Iowa and 40,000 in Kansas, and 95,000 Democratic majority in Mississippi and 120,000 in South Carolina, it would seem that the Republicans of the former two States must be having a very easy, and the Democrats of the latter two a very active time. It is a pity, that the Democrats are not able better to get their work together. Could not Mr. HENDRICKS suggest a plan for their relief. Would it not have been better had the exodus from the South to Kansas been that of Democrats, instead of colored men? It would have brought the former nearer their farms. In connection with their agricultural operations, Mr. HENDRICKS says the Democratic plan for resumption consisted in a reduction of family expenses, and especially in laces, bonnets, etc., which succeeded so well, that under such Democratic policy, foreign imports were reduced in five years (1873-78,) $200,000,000, which he regarded as a very fair result of Democratic policy. Of course, Republicans had no part in this process of economy. He omitted to state, what the women of Democratic families wore when stripped of this amount of foreign toggery. Were they like "Miss McFlimsy," with "noth' ing to wear?"

3. The meeting was informed, that panics, such as that of 1873, are entirely unnecessary, and could not occur under Democratic management. This statement indicates Mr. HENDRICKS' idea of the intelligence of the Toledo Democracy. He knows, and he knows that every man of ordinary information knows, that the only other panics in this country within the past 50 years, were those of 1837 and 1857, *both* of which took place under Democratic control of the Government—the former and far the most disastrous, being the natural and direct result of Democratic mismanagement of the currency, in an attempt to break down a sound and safe system with an impracticable "experiment," just as is now proposed to be done by the same party. But the crowd cheered the impudent assertion of Mr. HENDRICKS all the same.

4. The "Vice President's" most impressive appeal was on the "solid South and the solid North," of which the Republicans said so much. He "did not like to hear it—it was treasonable!" The suggestion of a 'solid North," he said, should startle the country "as a fire bell in the night" He could not endure it with any patience. The "solid South" he entirely approved. It could not have been otherwise. He said the Republican reconstruction measures "gave the South the worst governments the world ever saw," resulting in repudiation. He thus explained how it was the Democrats obtained power in those States. The colored men became dissatisfied with Republican management, and joined the Democrats to restore good government. "So," said he, "the States came back that way!" He did not explain how it was done. Had he given the figures, they would have been after this sort:

	1872.		1878	
	Rep. Vote.	Dem. Vote.	Rep. Vote.	Dem. Vote.
Mississippi	82,000	47,300	2,052	47,300
Alabama	90,000	80,000	5,680	99,500
South Carolina	72,000	24,700	48,000	116,912

This table might be extended, but it is sufficient to show how the "dissatisfied colored men joined the Democrats to secure good Government!" It is shown in the reduction of their vote from 344,400 in 1872, to 54 500 in 1878. The statement that this was in consequence of colored men voting the Democratic ticket, is simply preposterous and an insult to any intelligent audience. Mr. HENDRICKS knew better. He knew he was shamelessly falsifying the record. He knew that it was the intimidation, violence and fraud, that overcome the Republicans, as no other party ever was overcome in the history of the world; and for him to ignore all this and undertake to palm off so transparent a falsehood, shows him to be a reckless falsifier. A precious leader, have the Indiana Democracy, to be sure. And how utterly hypocritical his pretended solicitude about a "Solid North," for he knows, that there never would have been such, but for the "Solid South," which he fully approves. His quarrel is entirely with the *effect*, and not at all with the *cause*. The more "solid" in the South the better—that is all right, because it is solidly Democratic; but the thought of a like state of things in the North, is shocking, because it is against his party. That is the Indiana statesman's idea of candor and honesty. But it was cheered all the same by the ignorant crowd to whom it was dealt out. Any kind of claptrap was good enough for them.

Mr. HENDRICKS, in very impressive language and manner, expressed his aversion to sectional parties, and said: "If my party had to stop at the Ohio River, I should not hesitate to leave it." He was no doubt sincere in this, and he might have cited facts to sustain it. It will be remembered, that in 1863, when Mr. HENDRICKS's "party" was confined to the Southern side of the Ohio, he was so anxious for them to get over, that he and other Indiana Democrats invited JOHN MORGAN to "stump the State" in the interest of the Democratic party that JOHN accepted the invitation, but not liking Gov. MORTON'S style of electioneering, concluded to try Ohio, where he fared no better. It seems that Mr. HENDRICKS has never got over that attempt to break down "sectional lines" in our National politics, and is now actively engaged in substantially the same work. But his prospect of success is not better than in '63.

5. He was not ashamed of the Confederate Brigadiers. Who ever supposed he was? On the contrary, he was rather proud of them, and went on to class with them EWING and RICE, for whom he asked votes on the ground that they helped the "solid North" to put down the rebellion of the "solid South." Of course, following the example of his friend VORHEES, he had to remark that Mr. FOSTER was not in the army. All the old Knights of the Golden Circle who come here from Indiana, have to criticise the war record of Ohio Republicans, and this bogus "Vice President" should be indulged in the same diversion. And then, too, it pleases the rabble, and helps out otherwise stale harangues. But they ought to know something, whereof they affirm.

He approved every step taken by the Southern Democrats in obtaining power at home and in filling their delegations in Congress with Confederates. He declared, in so many words, and repeatedly, that it was "*nobody's business*" *how such results were attained*, claiming that the choice of Congressmen was purely a "State affair," with which neither Congress nor the people of any other State had a right even to enquire into. Hence, he called on, as untimely, impertinent and out of place, all discussion at the North, as to the ways and means by which Congressmen are elected at the South. This point was reiterated and amplified in various forms. The only recognition made by him of anything like violence in the South, was when he said, "*If* DIXON was killed as a candidate, it was wrong; but if in a quarrel between candidates, it was another thing." The "other thing" as to "wrong," is the right "thing," which Mr. HENDRICKS considers murder when a man is killed "in a quarrel between candidates!" That is his idea of that crime. But suppose DIXON had been "killed as a candidate," how does it come to be Mr. HENDRICKS' "business," that he should pronounce it "wrong?" Did it not occur in another State? And if that gentleman may properly object to the murder of a man in Mississippi, "as a candidate" for Sheriff, may not other Northern men protest against the murder there of "candidates for other offices, including Congress It will occur to the average reader that in this exceedingly small concession of "wrong" in killing DIXON, possible Mr. HENDRICKS completely "gave himself away" as the phrase is, and fully justified not only all that has been said in condemnation of the means employed in making a "solid South," but the use of means by the Government for preventing such "wrong." He also referred to different recent cases of reported crime in Ohio, to show that this State is fully as bad as the South. But who appointed him to sit in judgment on the people of Ohio? If the Democrats of the South may carry elections with the shot-gun and the tissue ballot, may not the Ohio people be indulged in a little crime now and then, without this "Vice President" coming here from Indiana to denounce them? And what has a 'Federal office-holder' to do with it, any how? Mr. HENDRICKS must more fully restrain himself, and limit his criticism to Indiana. If he has anything else to do, he will find in that letter a plenty of employment at home.

7. Without, Mr. HENDRICKS was facetious, as Democratic orators are apt to be. The reader must be content with a single example in this direction. He referred to ELIZA PINKSTON, the colored woman whose husband was brutally murdered before her eyes and she badly wounded, in 1876, which acts the Democrats sought to justify by assaults upon her personal character. Mr. H. relieved Pres. HAYES in the case, saying, in a way specially adapted to the understanding and delight of an ignorant, vicious mob, "She was JOHN SHERMAN'S mistress!"

The sudden outburst from his delicate hearers showed that he did not mistake their character. And this Presidential morsel was from our "Vice President!"

8. In discussion of the currency question, he said, "When money is stronger than reasoning, our institutions will have a very weak foundation." But when the shot-gun and tissue ballot are "stronger than reasoning," there is no ground for anxiety, according to HENDRICKS' logic. In this connection he warned his hearers against the Banks in Ohio, as a dangerous class. What "business," pray, has he to an Indiana man? Are not Ohio banks as free from outside interference as South Carolina Rifle Clubs? Let Mr. HENDRICKS "mind his own business" and attend to his own State. Ohio will try to get along with her domestic affairs, without his help.

We have thus cited a few sample points in this "Vice President's" speech, which must suffice. As a Democratic harangue, it was a success, since it pleased his partizan hearers, and will somewhat alleviate the gloom in which the party is now marching to defeat in Ohio, in which respect Mr. HENDRICKS is a humanitarian; but as an argument, or as information for intelligent men, it was a failure and a cheat, and must be so considered by all discriminating hearers.

THE UTE FIGHT.

Another Indian fight has taken place resulting in the loss of a valuable officer and 10 or 12 men, while many others are wounded. Of course inquiry into the matter has resulted in finding that the whole matter probably originated in a very small trifle, and that somebody has blundered in sending a little column of troops into a narrow defile where it could not help being overwhelmed by numbers. The story has been so often repeated, that it would be safe now, whenever the tidings of an Indian fight are received, to finish it out in the one way and leave it there. "Somebody has blundered" is so common a thing to learn, that the disappointment would come in were any other verdict rendered in the management of Indian affairs.

It is said in the Indian Bureau that the original cause of the trouble was an irruption of miners into the Ute reservation in June last, a thing that aroused the most intense indignation in the tribe, and was followed by several flagrant acts of disorder upon their part. If this be true, the whites were the first to give reason for a disturbance.

The agent Mr. MEEKER, some time ago wrote a letter in regard to the cause of the outbreak, which goes to show that there must have been considerable feeling about the control of the reservation and what was to be done thereon. A dispute between himself and the Indians had arisen in reference to the cultivation of the soil and many threats had been made by the savages, threats which have finally culminated in the bloody surprise the news of which has just been brought to us. It is probable that Mr. MEEKER and his assistants have perished although no positive intelligence that this is so has been received.

The wicked part of the whole matter lies in the criminal lack of judgment in sending out so feeble a body against the Ute Indians, who have long been known to possess a hatred to the whites and only keep themselves within bounds for self-interest. The instructions that were given to Maj. THORNBURG were extraordinary, to say the least, considering the knowledge which the Department had concerning the hostility of the Utes. The latter had just been supplied by traders with a full stock af the best of arms and ammunition, and they had intrenched themselves in a place that was almost impregnable, and so considered by those who are most familiar with the country. The intention of the Indians was a matter of no doubt whatever, and yet a little force of men were sent against them with instructions that savored absolutely of madness.

It is, of course, very easy to find fault, but for years the whole business of the Indian Department has been managed in such a blundering way that the people have lost patience, and at every new disaster are ready to believe the worst. That the Utes, as some assert, had no cause for dissatisfaction, and their hostility was entirely unprovoked by any conduct of the Agent, is very possible, but that there was any necessity for sending that troop of soldiers into the "jaws of death," the country will not readily believe.

P. M. GEN. KEY says that he does not yet believe that Tennessee will repudiate her debts. The Democratic party seems to be divided in feeling, a part being in favor of maintaining the financial honor of the State, and the rest for having the last election settle the matter finally. Business men generally wish to pursue the honest course, and the result may be a split in the party in the coming Presidential election, in which the better element will unite with the Republican party.

COL. FRED GRANT has been interviewed by the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* reporter, and he gives very glowing accounts of the health of his father, and the pleasure he has had in his trip. He says that Gen. GRANT will accept the Presidency of the Inter Oceanic Ship Canal if it is an American enterprise, and the Nicaraguan route is chosen, otherwise he will not. Col. GRANT also stated that the news of his sister's death and its contradiction reached them at the same time, so that they were spared the anguish which the false report would have occasioned

Show a copy of this week's BLADE to all your old soldier friends. They will be glad to send for copies of the Re-union Record which it contains.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Books Received.

The BLADE takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following new publications through the house of T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo:

TRAVELS WITH A DONKEY IN THE CEVENNES, by Robert Louis Stevenson; 231 pages, illustrated; price, $1.00. Roberts' Brothers, Boston.

THE COLONEL'S OPERA CLOAK; 228 pages; price, $1.00. Roberts' Brothers, Boston.

EYESIGHT, AND HOW TO CARE FOR IT, by Geo. C. Harlan, M. D.; American Health Primer Series; 140 pages; price, 50 cents. Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

FROM ATTIC TO CELLAR, a book for young housekeepers, by Mrs. Oakey; 151 pages; price, 75 cents. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

THE MAINTENANCE OF HEALTH; a Medical work for lay readers, by J. Milner Fothergill, M. D.; 361 pages; price, $1.25; G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

WOMAN THE STRONGER, a novel; 403 pages; price, $6.50; G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

VALUE OF LIFE, a reply to Mr. Mallock's essay, "Is Life Worth Living;" 253 pages; price, $1.50. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

MATE TO MATE, a novel, by T. K. Sharkey; 250 pages; price, $1.50. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, and the Abolition of slavery in the United States, by Charles Godfrey Leland; 244 pages; price, $1.00. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

MADELON LEMOINE, a novel, by Mrs. Leith Adams; 304 pages; paper covers; price, 75 cents. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

THE ELECTORAL SYSTEM OF THE UNITED STATES, by David A. McKnight; 453 pages; price, ——. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY, by William Roscher; 464 pages; tinted paper, octavo; price, ——. Callaghan & Co., Chicago, Ill.

MR. PHILLIPS' GONENESS, by James M. Bailey, (the Danbury News Man); 179 pages; paper cover; price, 50 cents. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

UNCLE CESAR, a novel; by Madame Charles Reybaud; 185 pages; price, 50 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE DISTRACTED YOUNG PREACHER, a novel, by Beatrice May Butt; 179 pages; price 50 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby has Some Notions Which He Wishes to Air Concerning the Position of the North and South.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS.
(Which is in the State uv Kentucky.
October 3, 1879.

The sines uv the times is agin us. D mocrisy hez bin thro a great deel sence I have bin a ornament to that organizashen, but it wuz never in such a cussid condishn ez now. And yit it never stood on sich a firm foundashen, and never hed so many claims upon the people ez it hez now. It never wuz so secoorly ankered, and at no time in its histry ought it to hev fuller swing, and be glorified.

Think uv it. The South, wich is the Dimocrisy, is all safe back into the Yoonyun. We didn't want to come back for we hed set up a concern uv our own. The Northern Demokrisy acknowledged the justis uv our goin out, and assisted us to go all that they cood. Sum uv em did actooally sholder muskits to help us, and them wich didn't go theirselves, did us more good by stayin at home and keepin up a fire in the rear, wich wuz better, ez them fellows woodent hev bin wuth a cuss ez soljers anyhow. At that time the Dimocrisy uv the South controlled the Dimocratic party, and wuz the party in fact.

Owin to the perversity uv the North we didn't go out. We wuz whipped back, and our plans came to naught. Wat then? We consentid to take our old place ez States in the yoonyun, and consekently our old posishen in the Dimocratic party. Ez before the war, we are the Dimocratic party, and the Northern Dimocrisy is, ez before, merely auxillary to us. The Dimocrisy uv the North shood realize the fact that its place is to do our biddin, and obey us in all things, humbly, and with the respect that they owe a sooperior race.

Wat we insist upon is that the Northern Dimocrisy throw off all disguise, set aside all nonsense, and come out manfully and indorse these proposishens:

1. That the war bein over and the South bein restored to its old posishen, everything must be sot back jist where it wuz at the commensement uv the unfortunit differense.

2. That inasmuch ez the South is back agin and the hull bizness is settled, the Southern soljer must stand on the same footin with the Northern soljer, only a little more so, ez the Southern soljer hez not the consolashen uv victory to brace up onto. Wat I mean is that while we admit both sides wuz rite, (we don't believe it tho) the late war shel be countid ez nothin, and all soljers wich fought, no matter under which flag, shel be countid ez soljers uv our common kentry, and be treatid percisely alike.

3. This bein admittid, uv course the Southern soljer must be penshuned the same ez the Northern soljer. Ez I sed before, hevin to bear the ignominy uv defeet the Southern soljer shood hev a bigger penshun, but we are magnanimus and will be satisfied with the same.

4. Inasmuch as when a man furnished supplies to the Fedrel army he wuz paid for it, the man wich furnisht supplies to the Confedrit army shood be paid likewise, now that we are reconciled. Like wise, when a man's property wuz destroyed by the Confedrit armies he wuz paid for it, so the property destroyed by Fedrel armies shood be paid for, down to the last fence-rail and sweet potato. Ez most uv the property destroyed wuz Confedrit, we hev rather the bulge on the North in this item. We uz uv the crossroads is interestid in this, for John Morgan's comman raidid thro here a dozen times and left devastashen in their track. He left nary a chicken, mule or barl uv whisky behind him. That old saint, Deekin Pogram, must hev his pathway to the tomb smoothed by payment for his lone mule, or ther is no jestis in man.

5. We want a peece that shell be eternal. We want olive branches and money. We uv the South will extend the olive branches and yoo uv the North must extend the money. We hev olive branches by the cord and no money, and vice versa, wich means tother ways.

6. The Government is to be a paternal one for the purpose uv payin these clames, and bildin our raileroads and ship canals, but for nuthin else. It is a Nashen for that and a Confedrashen uv sovrin States for everything else. By comin back into the Yoonyun we did not give up our rite to secede whenever we want to, and it would be crooel to ask us. We wuz overpowered, but broot forse don't change a enternal prinsiple. This must be understood, and the Dimocrisy uv the North must put it into all their platforms, imme jit.

7. The niggers must be left to us without interference from any source. We shel not probably redoose em again to ther normal condishen uv servitood, and ez a matter uv form we are willin they shood vote, pervided alluz they vote with us. That is essenshel to the continyood prosperity uv the South, and ez the whites uv the South is all that kin be considered, we must insist upon this. The whites uv the South must hev nigger labor, and on sich terms ez the whites uv the South sees fit to make.

8. We extend the rite hand uv fellowship to sich Northerners ez choose to come South with capitle to build up our kentry, but they must not make disturbers uv their selves. They must not expect to be welcomed into our first society, nor must they take any part in pollytix. Like the niggers they may vote, ef they vote with us, but not otherwise. We are a proud people, and cant recognize ez our ekals any family wich hez not at sum period in its histry owned niggers.

Ef the Northern Dimocrisy want us they know the terms. We are willin they shel sugar-coat it ez much ez they choose, but it must be understood that no matter wat perfeshns may be made afore eleckshuns, these things are to be done when we git the ranes in our own hands. We are the controllin race and evenshelly must be considered. I shel recur to this subjick agin, ez the noospapers say.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
State-Rite Dimocrat.

ANDERSONVILLE PRISONERS.—TAKE NOTICE.

By request the article on Religious Life and Work in Andersonville, that was given in the sketches, is to be re-written. Any information possessed by religious men will be very valuable, and all such are invited to write at once to T. J. SHEPPARD, Granville, Licking County, O. It is very desirable that any facts as to meetings in other prisons should also be communicated.

A GRAND OFFER.

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CLASS I.

The following list contains an assortment of good books on all subjects, only one or at most two of each title being offered. The books are all as good as new, and retail everywhere at from $1.00 to $1.25 per volume. We will send any book POST PAID at one-half the price annexed, or we will send any book in the list and the BLADE one year on receipt of $1.75, thus giving the subscriber a copy of the paper at CLUB RATES, and a book of his own selection FREE. Since orders are likely to be large, subscribers are requested in all cases to designate a second choice. Selections will have preference in the order in which they are received:

PRECAUTION, a novel, by J. Fennimore Cooper; 314 pages, price 1.00.

COTTON CULTIVATION, Madras vs. America; 300 pages, price 1.00.

LADY WILLOUGHBY, or Passages from the Diary of a Wife and Mother; 183 pages, price 1.00.

TREATISE ON GUNSHOT WOUNDS, by T. Longmore, Deputy Inspector General of Hospitals; 132 pages, price 75c.

THE LAW OF THE TERRITORIES, by Cecil; 127 pages, price 75c.

LIFE OF JEAN PAUL RICHTER, by Eliza Buckminster Lee; 338 pages, price 1.50.

POETIC BOOK OF FATE, 254 pages, price 75c.

HOPE FOR MANKIND, its Ground and Object; four sermons by Rev. F. D. Maurice, M. A.; 98 pages, tinted paper, price 75c.

POEMS, by Gay Naramore; 82 pages, tinted paper, price 75c.

THE ARTS OF BEAUTY, or Secrets of a Lady's Toilet; 127 pages, price 75c.

LECTURES ON THE REUNION O

Correspondence.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

The Business Revival in Earnest—The Walking Match—Fashionable—Political.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.

THE ASTLEY BELT.

Looked at from an outside point of view, the international walking match does not reflect any great credit on the world's civilization. Five thousand people crowding nightly to watch eight fellow creatures plodding in aches and distress, doing a feat of endurance which would kill horses, urging them round the ring more dead than alive, their faces the faces of men on the rack, corpse-like and drawn with torture, or else hissing, chaffing, jeering them, swearing frightful oaths, making deadly threats in hearing of the walkers, mad with anxiety over the bets put on, for which thousands in that crowd would willingly have committed murder, and seen every man on the track die in torment. It was not a good sight for one who wishes to believe in human nature—that amiable effort of mind which comes easiest to those who know least about it. It was such a crowd as gathered in the Circus Maximus, to see brutes and men wrestle together, and it not quite as blood-thirsty, to the full as indifferent what became of flesh and blood in walking tights so their fun was forthcoming and they got the worth of their money.

THE WOMEN AND THE MINISTERS.

The strangest sight of all was the number of well-dressed women, around the ring and in boxes, many of them with their children in velvet and guipure brought to gain a taste for brutal amusements. Anonyma was there, anonymas by the dozen with their charming dress and beautiful faces absorbed by the race on which they had heavy bets, dividing the interest of inquisitive virtue with the distressed speeders on the track; and causing great embarrassment to gentlemen inquired of who that lovely creature could be in the India dolman with the feather fringe; or that one with the chestnut hair. A third class of visitors who took a deep interest in the scenes of the match, were the clergy who made it their duty to visit it once at least, with a view to improving the occasion afterward to the edification of their hearers on Sunday. Leaving out old Dr. Tyng and Dr. John Hall and some half-dozen of the strictest Presbyterian sort, there was not a popular preacher in New York or Brooklyn whose face was not seen at the garden. Perhaps they contrasted the throng with that gathered in the same place three years ago to hear Moody and Sankey, and found the present scenes much more to their taste than the big religious gathering.

The match was a great deal too profitable—to the 12 managers—not to be immediately repeated, and the sawdust is again to be snuffed next week by 25 walkers entered for the O'Leary belt. The managers voted themselves about 50 per cent. of the $5,000 profits for taking care of the interests of the several champions and "watching each other like the devil," as they felicitously and beyond doubt truthfully put the case. They probably never will make so much money so easily for a week again. Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt listened to better influences when he first refused to lease the garden for another walking match, and it is a pity he did not hold firm to a sensible decision.

AUTUMN BUSINESS.

The talk about the revival of business is not mere whistling for a wind, but the colors of prosperity begin to show to the dullest eye. The old Chambers street line of trucks and horses begins to affect travel as it has not done in seven years. New stores are opened, old ones are extended, and all are doing brisk business. One retail house congratulated itself on $1,200 sales and double that amount of orders in one department alone, on opening day. The wholesale milliners set out with splendid sales, for the country trade had so thoroughly exhausted its old stock that it was forced to replenish or quit business. The importations of dress goods never were handsomer, and houses which modestly began to sell dress goods two years ago, branched out at openings with styles as costly and taste as high as anything the leading houses can boast. A Twenty-third street house which three years ago was selling trimmings and under linen in a modest shop on the avenue, this week displayed dresses of a style never surpassed in the city. I speak from unwilling attendance as Squire of Dames at the fashionable openings for a dozen years past. Every wrap was from Pingat, the Paris maker, whose designs one lady declares she can tell by the set of the shoulders, so much finer than the padded, bundling shapes of other cloak-makers. Each dress was a specimen of a new fashion, beautiful in itself and the refinement of color and form was complete.

NEW DRESSES.

I shall call in feminine assistance to inform your readers that the fashions of the early part of the century are in vogue, including the old fashioned gathered waists, with long round busks, and the fullness of the upper part gathered in several rows of slanting three or four inches deep just above the belt. The corsklet is a thing of the past, the overskirt opening over a plain petticoat front. Yes, petticoat is the fashionable name for what we used to call it. This is of brocaded or figured material, embossed velvet or striped plush or some such inexpensive material as rich dresses, embroidered woolen fabrics or cheaper velveteens for the ordinary dresses, but a few yards make the front. Handsome materials are not ruinous. Many of the French dresses were drawn back from petticoats of satin, puffed to the waist, and front and sides of handsome silk dinner dresses were drawn in soft folds, finished with fancy bead fringes. The wraps were most striking, the richest black damask in old figures, made into long visites, with thickly clustered fringes of narrow ribbon and floss, that conveyed the effect of glossy feathers, as full as they could be worn, and not less than nine inches deep. India shawls are cut into dolmans bordered with ostrich fringe, mixed with brilliant vanes from brighter birds, and heading silk fringes of bright colors. These are the $150 cloaks becoming to fair and supple wearers, but painfully out of place on a plain woman.

WOMEN'S DRESSING.

Why do plain poor women persist in making themselves distressing by their clothes? I got into a stage the other day, and opposite sat one of these melancholy remnants, who had dressed herself to make the most of her shadowy good looks. She was tall, high-shouldered, with no color complexion, and faded fair hair, a woman who looked like a good, dutiful wife and mother, and who would have been respectable in a plain protecting dress with close bonnet and plain hair. But she had crimped her thin front hair and crowned her long head with puffs to make it still taller, and above this rose a bonnet which I watched with awe, expecting to see it lengthen like Jack's beanstalk before my eyes, the highest fashionable "scoop" sold by any milliner in the City, with pink roses and a quantity of white net brought under the faded throat and tied in hopes to soften the face, as it does for girls. She wore the newest thing in ear drops, and lace collar, a stylish dress of bronze brocade and pale gloves, and with that formal, long face before me, in its out of place finery, I wished all women could take warning how not to dress. A shady bonnet coming over and hiding half the brow, the hair dressed with a faint wave at the sides, a silk neckerchief muffling the throat, with a quiet lace ruffle and gold pin, a dark wool dress very simply made but so as to add fullness to the poor figure, a flowing mantle not over rich or conspicuous, and nice dark gloves with close sleeves an I small lace ruffles would have made her pleasant to look at, because unpretending and not offending. She was evidently an out-of-town woman, come on with her husband for his fall business and she had taken stock of dress at the hotel table, and got herself up as near the style as she could, hoping her husband would think she looked nice, and wondering if the tulle and roses, and light gloves and girlish vanities would not make her look youthful, and take 10 years off her forties at least.

A NEW BONNET.

The women have a pretty style of bonnet for the coming year, a real bonnet which covers and shades the head without being unbecoming or bulky. It is flaring—I believe that is the word—so that it frames the face and bends over the forehead modestly, and with the black linings with which it is usually worn even by the dressiest wearers, is all that is ladylike and desirable. But here again, the ugliest woman mounts a Gainsborough hat, turned up at the side, with a dashing feather, and looks as if she were waiting to be run away with. If women would learn that youthful clothes never made any one look young, or dashing styles made one a woman of the world, they would save themselves lots of trouble.

POLITICAL.

There is more quiet, determined hard work going on in this campaign than the State has seen in years. The Republican party has taken off its gloves, and gone to work, like men who know that they have only one chance to win. The Conkling faction are in dead earnest, and efficient workers, though they don't make a great deal of noise about it. Senator Conkling holds as much ability compressed under that matchless reserve as any man in politics, with the drawback of a conscience, which nobody, outside the few who know him personally, credit him with. If instead of discrediting him with "running a political machine," he was described as having the party thoroughly organized for effective work, and if instead of having tongues thrust at him as "partizan," he was named politician, it would sound nearer the truth and sound better from those who said it. There is this to be said for the Republican candidate for Governor: Mr. Cornell comes of good, honest Quaker stock, of a father who began business by a contract for telegraph poles and finished with a fortune and founded Cornell University. Ezra Cornell has a good character at home, and his enemies have found nothing against him except that he was in financial troubles from the depreciation of values, and had friends who appreciated him highly enough to help him pay off his debts to go into the contest with clear hands. It is not every man who makes or deserves friends like this. Mr. Conkling's record is singularly clear from personal or political flaw. He has carried out his professions, kept faith with his friends and never struck hands with his enemies, never favored conciliation of men who ought to be hung, or supported measures that won't bear hunting up afterward. It was a God-send to his rivals when the Canonchet affair was stirred up at the last moment, and every means of satire and accusation was used to ruin him by it with the effect, that without skulking, or lying, or exculpating himself, without fearing to stand by the daughter of his old friend and lender in her troubles, or backing down with any of the mean turns by which a mere politician saves himself, he stands where a good many of his opponents would like to stand if they ever could, with a record of political performance backed by the courage, loyalty and self possession becoming a private gentleman.

Holding a blameless friendship, he refused to throw it off for the snapping of Washington gossips, than whom a fouler-hearted set never existed. Having nothing to be ashamed of, he refused to hide his face or back down, and the nominating convention stood by him. Doubtless many of the scribes who lamented his rashness could have given him points on how to compromise a woman without affecting himself. Field Marshal Halstead alone excepted, who is known to be entirely insensible to women, and ungifted in the arts of gallantry, to a degree compassionated among his editorial brethren.

THE END OF MALICE.

Recent events here and on the Pacific coast offer a striking lesson on the futility of malice working by any violent methods. Charles De Young's pistol succeeded in making Kalloch Mayor of San Francisco, and in fixing on the minds of Californian society all that he wished it to forget concerning his own affairs. Though if he seriously intended to establish his family fame by force of arms, he would have had the task of decimating California, for when I was there with Lord's party four years ago, the introduction of De Young's name was sure to be followed by the information that his mother had been a waiter girl in a Sacramento saloon, or something of the kind, and this from men who were accepting De Young's suppers and favors with entire readiness. It must have galled De Young to see how readily the Eastern press threw him over, men whom he had dined and wined and taken to the poodle dog restaurant, and shown the Chinese quarter and the wine vaults and other natural curiosities of California and spilled champagne for with free hand. The threats, promises, bribes sent over the wires from the *Chronicle* office were of no avail. He had put himself in the wrong by that bullet. He had been slandering other men's mothers and sisters and sweethearts long enough. According to his code, Kalloch should have taken a pistol to him, at once, and all California would have prayed that it might have sure aim. So those who raised up the Canonchet story succeeded in bringing out the facts that few men at Washington have as correct a history or possess a character as Roscoe Conkling, whose ambition and pride have kept him from the unworthy pursuits of meaner men.

A story is going round which dates about the time of the Vienna World's Fair, when there was in New York a petite, mischievous, fair-haired woman, of some literary ability and a turn for adventure of the riskiest kind. In the intervals of marrying several men, she made love to a good many more, and a personal introduction was not necessary to her advances. She began writing adoring notes on pink paper to Sen. Conkling, which purported to come from a romantic girl just out of boarding school, dead in love with his looks, his genius, his eloquence, and so carried away by her feelings as to seek his acquaintance. Letter after letter of the most ardent kind, asking him to meet her at matinees and lectures, failed to bring any response from the stony Senator, when she declared her desperate intention to force her way to him at his hotel. To avoid a scandal, the Senator agreed to meet her, as she arranged, with great mystery. A carriage was to meet him on such a corner of Fifth avenue, at dusk, and they would drive together. The evening came, the Senator got into a carriage in which he could only see a fragile figure, with a profusion of flowing golden hair, and a face closely veiled. Sudden shyness had overcome the unknown, who refused to unveil, and shrank into the farthest corner possible. To her intense surprise the Senator read her a grave kindly lecture, in her supposed character of a rash girl, unused to the world, pointing out the madness of her daring, picturing the grief of her family and the social ruin such an intrigue would bring her, while the unknown sat with bowed head, quaking with emotion as he supposed, but really dying with fun. "This to me, the mother of three!" she cried in telling of it with hysterical laughter. The end was that the carriage set the Senator down at the corner where it took him up, without his knowing the name of his inamorata, and he probably will hear for the first time that he lectured on morals to one of the wildest of Bohemiennes, a mature woman with three babies and several or more husbands. The story never would have got out, but the lady told it herself to one of her wild friends, who, being a journalist, confided it to posterity to keep for him. PIERRE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Business Boom—Democratic Divisions—The Effect on the Country—Mr. Tilden's Recent Declarations in Regard to the South—A Democrat Gone to Ohio to Work for Foster—Commissioner Raum in Ohio—New York Embroglio—The Weather.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Oct 3, 1879.

Of all the "booms" with which the papers are filled, the business "boom" seems to be the most important. Thirteen heavily laden steamers left New York on Saturday; the business of the Baltimore Clearing House last week amounted to nearly $15,000,000, being greater by 41 millions than the operations for the same week a year ago; the Internal Revenue receipts are largely increased over those of last year, the debt statement of the last month shows a decrease of the public debt of over $2,500,000 notwithstanding an extra payment of nearly $8,000,000 for pensions. Adolph Cluss, who has just retured to Washington from Pennsylvania, where he went after iron for the Patent Office repairs; says that all the iron men are overcrowded with orders, and have contracts for many months ahead; the receipts of gold over and above the exports were, for July and August nearly six millions, and in September the receipts at New York alone of gold and silver were over 2½ millions. The business "boom" is none the less real because it is understood as helping the Republican party. It is one of those Providences which Democracy charges as having come to the help of John Sherman, but the Secretary need not be ashamed of his colaborer.

While Providence is working for us at this end of the line, the other fellow appears to be doing good service for us at the other end. The solid South has got so solid that it threatens to break to pieces. In Georgia there is a fearful bolt against party despotism, which threatens to divide the Democratic party into two pretty equal halves. In Charlestown there is a fierce fight against the old ring masters and the beauty of it is that neither party has any faith in the other, and that nobody expects a free or fair election. If they only could have U. S. Supervisors—but they can't—the election is local. In Texas there is a wide revolt against the solids which has its origin in the follies of the last Congress and the Independents are bold and outspoken and do not hesitate to denounce the action of the majority as outrageous and suicidal. They promise to carry two or three of the Congressional Districts next Fall. In Louisiana there is a similar split between the Wiltz men and the Ogden men which seems to wax warmer and warmer with a promise of some chance for the colored man.

Postmaster General Key has returned from Tennessee and brings word that the Democracy there is threatened with a division on the State finances. It is an old saw that when rogues fall out honest men get their dues. When the Barons of Feudal times quarreled with the King, both parties courted the common people; and so it must be with the quarrels of the Democracy. They will both want the help of the freedmen who will grow into importance just as these factions increase.

The Democracy is everywhere demoralized and in trouble, and if Ohio should roll up a heavy majority for Foster the effect will be utterly discouraging. Sen. Hill, of Georgia, was invited, the other day, to speak on the state of the country before the Georgia Legislature; but he excused himself. You may guess the reason. Perhaps he was not quite sure as to how the "cat would jump," and thought it would be safer to wait a little. With Ohio lost, a fatal bolt in New York, and the whole South breaking out into rebellion against political rings, the next move might require the recognition of the Independents, and he therefore preferred to wait. You may be sure that great results hinge on the Ohio contest. As Napoleon said to his soldiers in Egypt as he pointed to the Pyramids: "Forty centuries look down upon you." So, 40 States are looking to Ohio and the policy, perhaps the freedom and good government of the whole country, depends on the contest which she is now waging.

When the ends of a political party are essentially bad the ordinary laws of morals puts it in the hands of its worst elements. The higher minds see its tendencies first and stand aloof and the baser ones come to the front. Hence its tendency to go on from bad to worse. The South is now in this predicament, and the only hope of improvement is in new parties. The North is astonished at the utter recklessness of the old rebellious States in their greed for dominion and power; but if there is a diversion into new parties we shall see the better elements coming forward again. Just now the hope of regaining the old power is through a solid South, and hence rifle clubs, shot guns, tissu ballots, and every possible scoundrelism is resorted to. But if the elections this Fall shall show the futility of that scheme it will be abandoned. There is a project now on foot by the reckless men who are running the Democratic party to make the solidity of the South absolute by returning to the old custom of appointing Electors by the Legislature, instead of electing them as at present—by the people. This would be entirely constitutional and would make absolutely sure every Southern State; but it would be an infamous proceeding, carrying on its face its one object, and it will not be done if the elections this Fall do not show that there are enough base Democrats in the North to make it effective. Ohio and New York can strike down all these rascalities and inspire new faith in the promise that a better day is to dawn on the Republic.

The recent declarations of Mr. Tilden in regard to Southern outrages and the conduct of Southern politicians of Congress awakened a lively interest here as elsewhere. His opinions on such a subject are important, not simply because of his position as a candidate for the Presidency, but because he is everywhere recognized as a shrewd observer and feels, sooner than most men, what is to be the current of public opinion. His party at the North has been blindly apologizing for Southern murders, Southern repudiations, Southern frauds and Southern despotisms generally, but Mr. Tilden sees that these things will be a heavy weight for the Democratic candidate to carry next year and he probably expresses truly his feeling in regard to the Presidency when he says that, under such circumstances, he is not anxous to be the nominee of his party. He knows, too, that these declarations will strengthen him at the North while they will not make the difference of a single vote at the South. But Mr. Tilden's candidacy is getting in a worse and worse position every day and if it were not for the barrel he would no longer be regarded among the possibilities.

The *Republican*, our stalwart newspaper, in speaking of Ohio, on Wednesday last, said:

> Gen. Byles, of Bucks County, Pa., a widely known and influential Democrat, especially in the western part of the State, who served his country in the Mexican war and the civil war, but on the Union side—a man who never in his life voted any other than the straight Democratic-Bourbon ticket—left this City yesterday for Ohio, to make speeches in behalf of the Republican candidates, and to tell the people of that State what he thinks of modern Democracy.

In connection with this paragraph, I may say that Mr. Raum, our Commissioner of Internal Revenue, is now in Ohio working for Foster. He is announced to speak in Cincinnati on the 11th, and will make a good speech. He writes home, in a letter received here yesterday, that Foster is expected to carry the State by 40,000 majority and to give us both branches of the Legislature. That is a pretty sanguine estimate, and I fear does not properly consider the effects of the last bar'l. It is current here that the visit of the Chairman of your Democratic Committee to this City and the extra meeting of the National Committee had sole reference to the Ohio election, and that Mr. Tilden was induced to put in an additional installment, on the strength of the strong assurances that nothing was wanting to make victory secure but a little more money.

The embroglio about the election inspectors in New York is of interest to the rest of the world, as showing how much importance these factions attach to the command of the machinery. The trouble is that they know each other. The Tilden men cannot trust the Tammany men, and the Tammany men know exactly what to expect of the Tilden men—they both know how much of the voting has been done on the tissue ballot principle.

We are now within two months of the meeting of Congress, and there are already sounds of preparation about the Capitol. The general expectation is that we are to have a gay Winter and crowded hotels.

The weather for the last few days has been oppressively warm and much more like July than October. The thermometer has touched 85. BUCKEYE.

INDIAN OUTBREAK.

The Utes Attack a Party of United States Soldiers.

MILK RIVER, Col., Sept. 29, 8:30 P. M. via Rawlins, Wyoming, Oct. 1.

Assistant Adjutant General of the Department of the Platte, Omaha:

This command, composed of three companies of cavalry, was met a mile south of the Milk river, by several hundred Ute Indians, who attacked and drove us to our wagon trains with great loss. It becomes my painful duty to announce the death of Maj. Thornburg, who fell in harness, and the painful but not serious wounding of Lieut. Haddock and Dr. Grimes. Ten enlisted men and the wagon-master are killed, with the wounding of about 20 men and teamsters. I am corraled near water with about three-quarters of my enemies killed after a desperate fight, since 12 M. We hold our position. I shall strengthen it during the night, and believe we can hold out until reinforcements reach us if they are hurried. The officers and men behaved with the greatest gallantry. I am also slightly wounded in two places.

PAYNE,
Commanding.

Lieut. Gen. Sheridan has the following dispatches regarding the Indian fights:

"To Gen. Crook, Omaha: I have ordered Merritt, with four companies from Fort Russell, two companies from Fort McPherson, all that can be spared from Sanders, and four companies from Douglas, to rendevouz at once at Rawlings. This gives 530 men. I have also ordered two companies from Robinson, one from Laramie, and one from Fetterman, to march at once to the railroad to meet the emergency. Gillis is ordered to confer with Merritt and forward transportation. Have you any orders?

"A. WILLIAMS,
"Asst. Adj. General."

Military authorities are unanimous in the belief that the worst has now been told, for Lieut. Payne is strongly intrenched near the water, well provisioned, and will be able to hold his own till reinforcements appear, which will be soon. The courier brought the news direct to Rawlins, and by 3 o'clock intelligence had been flashed to Fort Omaha. Gen. Williams in less than a quarter of an hour was at work giving orders, consulting Gen. Crook, who is in Chicago, and ordering matters forward. Gen. Merritt, at Fort D. A. Russell, Cheyenne, was telegraphed to and ordered to the command of the expedition.

The Union Pacific railway worked in harmony with the military, and troops are now en route to Rawlins, from which point succor will be sent.

A rapid march will be forced and relief will soon reach the men in peril.

Maj. Thornburg's body, as first mentioned, has not been recovered, but lies in front of his command and cannot be procured. Maj Thornburg was a very powerful man, fully six feet two inches in height, active and muscular to a great extent, a magnificent shot and a daring horseman. He leaves a wife and two children, who are at Fort Steele, whither his father in law, Maj. Clark, journeyed this morning.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The present outbreak with the Ute Indians makes even more palpable the dangerous system, too much indulged in, of official absenteeism. Just now the War Department is confronted with the problem of how to put down the uprising, and the movements of the army are practically in the hands of a civilian, Chief Clerk Crosby, of the War Department. True, Adjutant General Townsend is here, but he will not take any responsibility, so Crosby must. It looks almost farcical, too, that the people should be subjected to the expense of duplicating all dispatches received at the War Department to the Secretary of War, who is at Keokuk, Iowa. Tyner, who is absent from his post more than half his time, when he went away recently caused it to be announced that his mission was that of business connected with the mail service; but the Ute outbreak develops clearly that his absence is in search of pleasure. Sec. Schurz, alarmed at the situation, has telegraphed that he left Muskogee, Indian Territory, this morning, and will reach home on Saturday and tackle this new Indian complication.

There is great indignation felt over the New York associated press dispatch to the afternoon papers, excusing the Indians for the outbreak, which is pronounced a tissue of lies. The northern Utes have been well treated ever since Meeker succeeded Danforth as agent. They have no claims against the Government at all, and no encroachments have been made on their territory. On the contrary, they have continually encroached on the white settlers, and have burned forests and killed game off their reservation all summer. Gen. Pope pronounces the Utes the most worthless tribe on the face of the continent, and demands their removal from Colorado. No sentimentalists can save them now. They must go or be exterminated. If the Government does not take them out of the way the people will.

RAWLINS, Oct. 3.—There are no tidings from Capt. Payne's command. The mail from the south arrived this morning, but it was only from Dixon, contained nothing of importance. Two companies of cavalry arrived from the East during the night, and left for the front this morning. Six companies of the Seventh Infantry, from the Department of Dakota, will arrive here some time to morrow morning, and proceed to the front. Lieut. Barke, of Gen. Crook's staff, arrived at 12 o'clock last night, and at 2 o'clock this morning left by private conveyance for the front.

It is said he was the bearer of important orders to Gen. Merritt. Gen. Crook will arrive here to morrow and go forward and assume command of the expedition, and will personally direct the movements of the troops. The awful silence at the front indicates that the worst may be expected, and grave fears are entertained for the safety of Capt. Payne and his command. Troops and supplies are being sent to the front with remarkable dispatch. Capt. S. Gilless, Quartermaster, giving the matter his personal attention. Gen. Merritt's command probably reached the camp of Lieut. Rice on Fortification Creek this morning, and is expected to arrive at the battlefield Sunday afternoon. The opinion of those here acquainted with the hostile Utes is that they are now many miles from the scene of Thornburg's engagement, and that the troops will be obliged to follow them far into the mountains if they succeed in finding them at all. Should this theory prove correct Gen. Crook will in all probability follow the trail of the Ute families south from the agency toward Blue River, and by this morning may succeed in driving the Utes out into the open country. From the manner in which the troops and supplies are being sent forward, Gen. Crook evidently intends to prosecute the campaign to the bitter end. The total number of troops sent now forward is about 600. Two more companies of cavalry will arrive Monday, one from Fort Fetterman and the other from Robison.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—The following has been received at the Indian Bureau:

LOS PINOS, Col., Oct. 2, 1879.

To Commissioner Hoyt, Washington:

A runner just in from the White River Agency reports the Agent and employes are killed. There has been a fight with the troops in which the officers in command were killed. The troops are surrounded, away from any water supply and their trains have been captured.

Chief Ouray, head of the Ute Nation, sends the following order to his people by a runner:

To Chiefs, Captains, Headmen and Utes at White River:

You are hereby requested and commanded to cease hostilities against the whites, injuring no innocent persons or any others other than to protect your own lives and property from unlawful and unauthorized combinations of horse-thieves and desperados, as anything further will ultimately end in disaster to all parties.

(Signed) STANLEY, Agent.

CHEYENNE, Oct. 5.—Prospectors in North Park, from this place, are returning. They report the Utes in war paint, having been seen in proximity to the mines, and that many miners are leaving for the settlements, and others banding together for protection. Rachmen in and near the Park are leaving. All report having seen Indians or Indian signs.

Aaron Bergey, a mail carrier, arrived at Rawlins at 4:20 this morning from Dixon, having left there at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. He reports seeing the body of George Gordon, a well known freighter, who was hauling Indian goods from Rawlins to White River Agency, and the body of one of his teamsters, at a point between the scene of Thornburgh's fight and the agency. Bergey says heavy firing was heard in the direction of Payne's position on Wednesday.

No Indians have been in the vicinity of the Snake River settlement. There are five or six people at Dixon, and the carrier says they had no serious apprehension of being troubled.

Peck, a Bear River leader, was on his way to Dixon when the carrier left. Bergey thought Merritt's command camped last night at Fortification Creek, and would reach Payne's corral sometime this (Sunday) night.

DENVER, Oct. 4.—The following was received here to-day:

OURAY, Col., Oct. 4.

To Gov. F. W. Pitkin:

A dispatch received. The military is organized, and everything in readiness for the worst. If the news from the agency is unfavorable we will have the women and children who are in the park removed to town. We feel amply able to hold our own. B. F. DAY.

A dispatch received here at 9 A. M., to-day from Lake City October 3d, to Gov. F. W. Pitkin:

All seems to be quiet below. At the Los Pinas agency there were about 150 whites. The squaws and pappoosesbelow here at the old agency are on their way home to the agency from a hunt. Will hear from Wuray to-morrow when Paton returns. I have also sent Gunnison and Pitkin to be on the outlook. From all indications in this part of the State everything is quiet.

CAPT. GEO. J. RICHARDS.

Another received at 8:50, from Lake City, Col., to Gov. Pitkin:

The Indian Chief Ouray has notified the whites to protect themselves, that he is powerless and can afford no protection. Capt. Richards has gone to Indian Creek to seize ammunition destined for the Indian Agency. Darley has just reached here from Ouray. He left there to-day. It is reported that Ignatio is on the warpath in the south. The Town of Ouray is under arms and the country is all on fire. We will do all we can, but want arms. Can you send them? We must have protection of some kind. Answer.

This is signed by 12 citizens.

Ouray is supposed to be friendly.

Gov. Pitken has sent arms and ammunition South by the train this afternoon, in charge of Gen. Daniel Cook, who will take charge in that section. Five or six hundred armed men can rally. The Governor has telegraphed three times to-day to Gen. Pope for ammunition and arms, and also asked Pope to order troops from Texas and the Indian Territory that were on the way to Pagosa Springs to proceed at once to Lake City. In this there are five companies of infantry and three of cavalry. All of the troops bound for Pagosa Springs will probably be in the country to-morrow morning.

RAWLINS, Oct. 5.—No tidings from Milk Creek up to this hour. There arrived to-day companies C, D and H, Third cavalry, the first named from Fort Laramie and the two latter from Fort Robinson. Yesterday Co. B, Taird cavalry, arrived from Fort Fetterman. The force now here comprises six companies of the Seventh infantry, numbering 240 men and four companies of cavalry, mentioned above, numbering 100 men. Three companies of the Third cavalry, three companies of the Fifth cavalry, and two companies of the Fourth Infantry start from Fort McKinney, Wy., for this point to-morrow. Gen. Crook is expected to night, and until he comes nothing is certain as to the movement of troops from Rawlins to the front to-morrow.

A reliable ranchmen living on the Muddy has just came in from Price's command at Fortification Creek 75 miles this side of Payne's Corral, and reports having seen no Indians. The company of colored troops of the Ninth Cavalry, Capt. Dodge commanding, which has been camped at Steamboat Springs, and in regard to whose safety there has been much anxiety, have joined Price at Fortification Creek. The force now here is ready to march at a moment's notice.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—The only news at military headquarters is the following despatch:

RAWLINS, Oct. 6.—Nothing has been heard yet from Col. Merritt's command. We are expecting a courier any moment. Information from citizen sources, which seem perfectly reliable, states that Price's comm and was seen three days since. Up to that time he had seen no Indians; also that Capt. Dodge's wagon train, escorted by a small detachment of colored soldiers had reached Price's command; but the citizens did not learn where Dodge's company was.

A MICHIGAN CYCLONE.

A Scene of Terror Almost Defying Description—Several Ladies in the Boarding Tent Horribly Scalded—List of Those Most Seriously Injured.

Special Dispatch to the Detroit Free Press.

VASSAR, Oct. 3.—A fearful cyclone passed over the Fair Grounds at Watrousville, this afternoon, about 5:30, accompanied by blinding lightning, thunder, wind and rain. The storm came up very suddenly, great inky clouds, making it as dark as night.

A few seconds prior to the bursting of the storm, a terrible roaring whirlwind struck the woods, breaking its force. It then circled around the race-track, lifting high clouds of sand, etc, like a Simon of the Desert, 50 feet in the air

All of the cloth tents were torn to shreds as if they had been paper, and were scattered like chaff.

The boarding tent, protected by the high Fair ground fence, with its tables set for 160, was listed bodily several feet and hurled to the ground, crushed in one common ruin.

In the tent several ladies had gathered around a stove on which was a boiler containing hot water. This boiler was overturned upon them, scalding all terribly. One woman was crushed to the ground by falling timbers, and knocked senseless.

The rain was falling in a deluge, and the storm raging so that it was almost impossible to stand, but the women were finally rescued, more dead than alive, and removed to shelter where medical attendance was had.

THE WORST SCALDED

Are Mrs. Charles Thursby and baby; the latter's legs and feet shockingly.

Miss Philbrick, Miss Scribner, Miss Libbie Spencer, Mrs. Thomas McLean, Mrs. Jane Stone, injuries feared fatal.

IN THE MAIN HALL.

The silks of the exhibit of a Caro firm are reported totally ruined. Total damage estimated at $1,500.

THE OLD BAY STATE.

Democratic Convention in Session There.

BOSTON, Oct. 7.—The Democratic State Convention organized to-day in Faneuil Hall, with Leverett Saltonstall as permanent President.

On motion of Judge Abbott, John Quincy Adams was nominated by acclamation for Governor.

A Committee was about to be appointed to name the remainder of the ticket, when a delegate nominated Gen. M. T. Donohue for Secretary of State. There were cries of "No!" "No!" "He's a Butler man!" "Give it to us straight!" A gentleman said the person who named Donohue was not a member of the Convention.

A Committee was appointed to complete the ticket.

Judge Abbott reported that Adams was out of town, but would take the flag of the Democracy and bear it where the Convention wished. [Applause.]

THAT TRICK DOG.

Cato Walks Off with the Meat and Does Not Return.

Detroit Free Press.

A hump-shouldered old man, followed by a dog which seemed to have fasted for a year past, entered a Woodward avenue butcher shop the other day, and the man made some inquiries about the price of smoked hams. The butcher saw the dog, of course, and who ever saw a butcher who didn't want to know all about a dog?

"Is that a good coon dog?" asked the butcher, as he patted the shy canine on the head.

"Oh, no—he's a trick dog," answered the owner.

"Is, eh? What tricks can he do?"

"Oh, a dozen or two. He has one very peculiar trick, though. Would you like to see him do it?"

"I would that. What is it?"

The man directed the butcher to put a pound of nice beefsteak on a sheet of clean brown paper and place the whole on the doorstep. He then said to his dog, which had watched matters very keenly:

"Now, Cato, I am about to call upon you to perform a trick. You have never gone back on me yet, and I have perfect confidence in you now. Cato, do you see that meat?"

Cato saw it. He walked over to it, seized it in his mouth, and as he went up the street it was hard to tell dog from dust.

"Hum: yes!" muttered the butcher; "do you call that a trick?"

"I do," confidently replied the man.

"Well, it's a blasted mean one!"

"Just so—just so," said the man. "You couldn't expect such a looking dog as that to be sound playing tricks on a guitar or a jewsharp, could you? I'll see you later about the hams."

Balloons for War Purposes.

On the occasion of the inauguration of M. Thiers's statute a balloon ascent was made at Nancy on August 4. The wind was blowing from the west with a velocity of sixteen and a half kilometres an hour, and no variation in the direction was perceptible from the ground to 800 metres. The altitude of the balloon was taken by officers from Mazleville, with a theodolite, and signals were exchanged with the ground during the ascent. The signals were given by the aronants with a flag, and by the officers with a reflecting mirror placed in the end of a tube and mounted as a telescope. The officers directed the rays of the sun on the balloon, and intercepted rays with a key in order to use the Morse alphabet. The distance of Mazleville from the balloon was more than six kilometres, and the signals could be seen at a much greater distance. This shows that in a besieged town a passing balloon could be used for giving orders to, or receiving news from, friendly forces. The system of communication has been invented by one of the officers of the garrison.

It is the Cat.

An Allegheny lady was the owner of a cat which she prized very much, and which about three weeks ago gave birth to four kittens. The lady not wishing to have such a large family of cats, had three of them destroyed, leaving poor Topsy with only one. On finding that her kittens were gone, and all efforts to find them were unavailing, Topsy took her remaining kitten by the back of the neck and dropped it into a tub of water, waited until life was extinct and then very mournfully jumped into a hogshead of water standing by and drowned herself. This is a cat story.

PEOPLE with thin heads of hair should use Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer to make the hair grow out thick.

Mayor Beatty's Pianos and Organs.

Your attention is called to the mammoth new advertisement of Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, of Washington, New Jersey, in this week's paper. Mayor Beatty's celebrated Pianos and Organs are so well known throughout the civilized world that they require no word of commendation from us. Lowest prices, superior workmanship and complete satisfaction have brought this house prominently forward until to-day he stands the only man in his trade who dares to ship his instruments on test trial, and if unsatisfactory refunds not only the price, but all freight paid. No fairer offer can be made or even suggested. His sales now amount annually to several millions of dollars, and when it is taken into consideration that a few years ago he was only a poor plough-boy, it must be evident to every reader that Mayor Beatty is the possessor of rare talent in his vocation. A saving of 5 per cent. can be made when two instruments are ordered at the same time; therefore, talk over among your friends and neighbors these unparalleled offers on the celebrated Beatty Pianos and Organs, and try to secure for yourselves this special discount.

Bogus Certificates.

It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, etc., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines. See "Truths" and "Proverbs," in another column.

To Suffering Woman!

Dr. Livingston's Abdominal Support, a sure cure for anteversion, retroversion, retroflexion and prolapsus. Send for illustrated descriptive circulars on uterine diseases and complications. The only comfortable and effective support ever designed for these diseases. Obviates all difficulties and dispenses with all private examinations. Address Dr. C. E. LIVINGSTON, 215 Superior street, Toledo, Ohio.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had given him, by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, throat and lung affections; also a positive cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, he felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive I will mail, free to all who desire, this recipe in German or English, with directions for use. Address with stamp, naming this paper, M. C. ROSE, 154 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Now the season is at hand when the want of warmer underclothing is felt, we would call the attention of our lady readers to the advertisement of Geo. Frost & Co., Boston, of their patent Union Under Flannel garment, which appears in another column. Every lady who has worn them says: "Try them once and you will never want to go back to wearing the old-fashioned vests and drawers separate."

TEN DOLLARS to $100 invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Send for pamphlet explaining everything. SIMPSON & Co., 49 Exchange Place, New York.

HEARING RESTORED.—Particulars free. Address VERRY & HARPER, Madison, Ind.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

Gen. Sherman's Family.

Philadelphia Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—Socially, Washington is perfectly dead. The city looks charming, the weather is delightful, and the health of the community above par. The hotels are preparing for the winter crowds. The next session of Congress will be exciting. There is to be a great deal of gayety and entertaining.

Gen. Sherman's family are really at housekeeping and settled here. Miss Ellie, the third daughter, who is almost as handsome and quite as attractive as her cousin, Mrs. Don Cameron, is engaged to Mr. Thackeray, a young naval officer. Mr. Thackeray is a relative of the late distinguished novelist. Miss Ellie is a gay, bright girl, who never lost her vivacity by convent education. Her father has always stood between her and the asceticism of her mother. He took her out of the convent a year before she graduated. He introduced her into the gayest Washington society, keeping her here with him while her mother secluded herself in St. Louis or Baltimore. Miss Ellie has been her father's companion in his many trips in every direction, for Gen. Sherman is always on the fly. He is a restless man and can't stay a week in Washington unless it is the dinner party season. He is always devising insp

RETROSPECT.

The Reunion Exercises

Make a Brilliant Success.

Enthusiasm at a White Heat.

List of Prisoners Who Were Present.

Wednesday's Proceedings.

The first day of the Reunion of the Survivors of the Southern Prisons opened auspiciously. The day was clear and bright, and at an early hour the strangers on the streets, the decorated buildings and the general holiday air testified that the Reunion was an assured success. The ladies and gentlemen who have worked so hard to achieve this result, felt confident that their efforts would be rewarded; that confidence was not misplaced for the old soldiers who are gathering from far and near are all heartily praising the arrangements that have been made for their reception and entertainment. And it is but right that that they should be royally entertained, for they are the men who suffered most, who made the greatest sacrifices, that the Nation might live. They endured all the tortures of those infamous prison pens, sickness, disease, and cruelty in all shapes for months and sometimes years. Now that they meet to renew acquaintances formed in such frightful places, it is but meet that the whole City should turn out to welcome them and pay them the attention their bravery and heroism so richly deserves.

Last evening the survivors began to arrive, and they came in large numbers. They were met at the train by delegations of resident prisoners and escorted to the Bethel, which has been made the preliminary headquarters. In front of the building a tall pole bears the beloved stars and stripes, and all over the building are coves of bright flags. Inside the rooms are beautified by decorations of flags, evergreen and flowers, while festoons of red, white and blue cloth are gracefully draped from corner to corner.

Here it is that the visitors are received. Three tables are presided over by resident ex-prisoners, who have of blank books in which is registered the name of each visitor. All evening long the Bethel was thronged with the old veterans, and many were the tender and affectionate greetings between old comrades who not seen each other since they parted in Libby or Andersonville or Belle Isle, or some one of the many holes that cursed the Southern States. Years have added stature to them; time has silvered their hair and wrinkled their faces, but the hearts within them beat as fervid to-day as they did those years ago. They remember each other perfectly, and the hearty grasp of the hand, the warm embrace, the welling tears in eyes that have been dry for years, tell more plainly than words how dear are those friendships contracted when they were all bound together by one common bond of sympathy.

One affecting incident may be given out to show the nature of these meetings. Were incarcerated in Libby Prison, Ira Beverly of this county, formed the acquaintance of Maj. Moody, of Illinois. Beverly was a tall, stout man, while Moody was young and slight. The latter was assigned to the cleanly detail, detailed because of one of his feet, so that he was unable to walk. Many a time Beverly picked the poor sufferer up bodily in his arms and carried him from place to place within the prison. The friendship that this and various other acts of kindness produced, was strong that the parting was sorrow at the parting, even though one of them was to regain his liberty. Soon after Moody was released, and both came home. Sixteen long years rolled around and they never saw each other. Beverly having left Libby first, supposing that Moody was dead, while Moody had no idea as to the fate of the man he loved so dearly. Last night at the Bethel they met for the first time since the days of Libby, and the meeting was affecting in the extreme. An attempt at discription would be almost sacrilege. It is needless to say that they are inseparable now.

THE APPEARANCE OF THE VETERANS

forms another interesting study. There are men there who are so young apparently that it seems almost incredible that they could have gone through those horrible dens. Yet mere boys that they were their love of country was so great that they cheerfully went forth to aid in the preservation of their country. Old, grey-haired men, without forms an there, barely able to move. They are the ones who, in the prime of life, left their families and homes and all they held near to give battle to the monster Rebellion. The effects of their terrible existence during their confinement is plainly visible, some being lame, others having lost limbs, and others bearing the marks of disease that even Time cannot eradicate.

One of the most pitiful cases is that of Private O. L. Brunsch, of Guy's Mills, Pa., who arrived this morning. Once a strong, healthy man, he is now deprived, by the loathsome scurvy, of the use of both his lower limbs, and is obliged to move himself from place to place by means of little wooden clamps in each hand, with which he lifts his body forward a few inches at a time. He was captured July 1st, 1863, and was turned into Belle Isle, July 28th. Thence he was taken to Hospital No. 16, then to Hospital No. 22, then to Scott's Landing prison. Pemberton factory, Castle Thunder, then back to Belle Isle, thence to Andersonville, Savannah, and to Millen, where he was paroled Nov. 20, 1864, having suffered these tortures for 17 months.

Sergt. Hiram Charles, 10th O. V. I., of Perrysburg, was captured with a large portion of his regiment—at Limestone Station, East Tennessee, September 5, 1863, and remained a prisoner at Belle Isle, Andersonville and Florence, until December, 1865. He brings some interesting relics to the union, among them is the last ration of meal—a pitiful little pint—issued to him. It is contained in a bag made from the sleeve of the shirt of his uncle, who died in Andersonville, and the bag is a good illustration of the scarcity of receptacles for rations.

AT THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

At 12 o'clock Capt. P. H. Dowling appeared at the Bethel, and, on behalf of the Exchange, invited the prisoners to pay the Board a visit. They accordingly fell in and, headed by Capt. Dowling, Gen. Steedman and Col. Streight, they marched to the Exchange fully 300 strong. Arriving there they were introduced to the Association by President W. T. Walker in an exceedingly neat and appropriate speech. They were received with great applause, and loud calls were made for Col. Streight, who briefly responded on behalf of the prisoners. Gen. Steedman was then called forward, and made a brief speech in his happiest vein, which was received with tremendous applause. The rest of the hour was then given up to inspecting the building and getting an idea of how Toledo commission merchants conduct their business transactions.

THIS AFTERNOON

The visitors are doing the city, generally bringing up at Seenger Hall, where hundreds of the boys are fighting their battles over, renewing old and making new acquaintances.

Program.

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY, OCT. 1ST.

Morning.

1—Reception of Comrades from abroad at the Railroad Bethel.
2—Registration, providing with badges, etc.
3—Conducting the visitors to their hotels.

Afternoon.

Social Reunion.

Evening.

Meeting at Seengerfest Hall beginning at 7:30.
1—Prelude, by Bugler J.H. Emery, formerly of the 11th Michigan Battery.
2—Music by Currier's Quartette Band.
3—Prayer by Rev. T. J. Sheppard, of the 124d O. V. I., who conducted the religious services at Andersonville.
4—Song and Chorus—"Tenting To-night," conducted by J. K. Larimore, formerly cabin boy, U. S. Frigate Wabash.
5—Welcome on behalf of the City by Mayor Romeis, of Toledo.
6—Welcome by Dr. Chamberlain, President of the Pris oners's Association.
7—Welcome by Gen. J. W. Fuller, representing the soldiery of Toledo.
8—Response by a comrade from Chicago.
9—Solo—"Let me live a soldier fall,"—A. W. Gleason.
10—Quartette—Currier's Band.
11—Original poem by Miss E. S. Bouton, read by Mrs. H. D. Walbridge.
12—Speech by Hon. I. F. Mack, 124 O. V. I., editor of the Sandusky *Register*.
13—Song and chorus—"Red, White and Blue," conducted by J. K. Larimore.
14—"Sheridan's Ride," by request—recited by Mrs. J. D. Irving.
15—Song and Chorus—"Rally Round the Flag."
16—"Taps," by Bugler Emery.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2.

Morning.

Business meeting at 9 o'clock.

Afternoon.

Street Parade—Procession to form at the corner of St. Clair and Jefferson at 1 o'clock sharp, and will move in the following order:

Maj. Gen. Jas. B. Steedman, Grand Marshal.
Capt. S. B. Oliver, 125th O. V. I., Chief of Staff.
Capt. L. A. Campbell, 124th N. Y. I.,
Serg. John H. McElroy, Co. L, 16th Aids.
Ills. Cav.,

Squad of Police.
Martial Band, 14th O. V. V. I.
Police of the City under command of Capt. Scott, 25th O. V. I.
Sailors and Marines of the Steamer "Michigan."
Company C, 16th Regiment, O. N. G.
Company A, 16th Regiment, O. N. G.
Company H, 16th Regiment, O. N. G.
Toledo Cadets, O. N. G.
Band.
Ex-Prisoners of War.
Col. A. McMahan, 21st O. V. V. I., Marshal.
Capt. J. C. Purdy, 7th Mich. V. V. I., Assistant Marshal.
Forsyth Post.
Ford Post.
Mayor, Speakers, Invited Guests and Disabled Soldiers in carriages.

The U. S. Steamer "Michigan" will fire a national salute while the procession moves. The following will be the line of march: Up St. Clair street to Monroe, up Monroe to Summit, down Summit to Lagrange, out Lagrange to Huron, down Huron to Madison, out Madison to Fourteenth, and on Fourteenth to Seengerfest Hall. The procession will reach Senger Hall at 3 o'clock P. M.

1—National Salute by Fourth Ohio Battery.
2—"Assembly" by Bugler Emery.
3—Address by Col. Streight, 58th Ind. V. I.
4—Speeches by Gens. Rice and Hickenlooper.
5—Music by the Band.
6—Supper call—"Come, get your quinine," by the Band.
7—Supper at 5 o'clock.

Evening.

1—Short speeches by Gens. Hancock, Logan, Ewing, Garfield, Gibson, and such other distinguished soldiers as may be present.
2—Andersonville Views, as seen under the powerful Calcium Light, by Frank W. Smith, of the 124th O. V. I.
3—Song and Chorus—"Billy Patterson," as sung by the officers in Camp Sorgum; conducted by Capt. Canfield, 21st O. V. V. I.
4—Experience meeting of five minute speeches.
5—Solo.
6—Song and chorus—"In the Prison Cell I Sit," conducted by J. K. Larimore.
7—Half hour of five minute speeches.
8—Song and Chorus—"The Two Grenadiers," by James S. Cooper.
9—Half hour of five minute speeches.
10—Song—"Star Spangled Banner," by Messrs. Cooper and Gleason, the audience joining in the chorus.
11—"Taps," by Bugler Emery.

TO-MORROW

there will be a business meeting in the morning and in the afternoon occurs the grand re-union, which will close with a grand supper. In the center of the parquette there will be a long table, at the head of which will be the President of the Association, with the Vice Presidents. Then there will be four Major Generals, eight Brigadier Generals, the officers of the U. S. steamer "Michigan," the officers of the State Militia, and prominent persons.

On either side of this main table will be the tables for the prisoners and the members of the companies participating in the parade. In case there are not sufficient to accommodate all, additional ones will be spread in the rooms under the stage so that all may be served at once.

The Reunion is a grander success than even the most sanguine had dared to hope for. All day long yesterday, the streets were crowded with men wearing a fluttering white badge denoting a prison survivor. After dinner the boys gathered at Senger Hall and spent the afternoon in relating their experiences during the war, in the prisons and since their return home. Among the principal speakers were Col. McMahan, Capt. Moore, Col. Streight, Col. Hill, Sergt-Major Auchmoody, Gen. Northcut, N. S. Jones, Andrew Munn, Geo. W. Young and Z. Aldrich, of Cassopolis, Mich. The speakers all provoked intense enthusiasm, the boys being worked up to fever heat.

IN THE EVENING.

Senger Hall began filling as early as seven o'clock, and by eight, the hour for the beginning of the exercises, every available inch of room was occupied, even the seats on the large stage being filled with ladies and gentlemen. The front of the parquette was given up to the old prisoners; back of them were citizens who filled the dress circle and balcony almost to suffocation. It was an immense audience and was as patriotic and enthusiastic as it was large. The hall was beautifully decorated, as already described in these columns, and presented a magnificent appearance.

Shortly after eight o'clock Dr. D. P. Chamberlin, President of the Prisoners' Association, called the vast audience to order, and introduced Mr. James H. Emery, who gave the bugle "reveille," after which Rev. Dr. Bacon addressed to Ruler of the Universe in fervent prayer.

After a selection by Currier's quartette band, President Chamberlain introduced Mayor Romeis, who delivered the following address of welcome:

ADDRESS OF MAYOR ROMEIS.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I can not fail to appreciate the honor I have of addressing this gathering of the survivors of the Southern prison pens, who have come from far and near to meet once more their fellow sufferers, and it affords me great pleasure, as Mayor of the City of Toledo, to extend to you, on behalf of our citizens, a cordial welcome. None are more worthy a generous hospitality, and to none would it be more freely extended. Each year a loyal people unite in honoring the dead who fell in the defence of their country. You, like others, pledged your lives, your fortunes and your sacred honor in order that the unity of the Nation, and the liberty of the individual might be maintained, and that this Government of the people and by the people should not

PERISH FROM THE EARTH.

By the chances of war you were so unfortunate as to fall into the hands of your enemy, who did not, as sometimes done of old, put their prisoners to the sword, but, with an unnatural inhumanity, drove you to pens unfitted even for the lowest animals. Unsheltered from scorching sun or chilling frost, you were denied the food of human beings, and the slow tortures of starvation were added to the pains of consuming disease.

I am told that even the water with which you sought to quench the thirst engendered of burning fever, was polluted by your inhuman keepers. Well might they write upon their gates, "Who enters here leaves hope behind." Without hope you entered, you came forth, the few that were left, some to die from the effect of the treatment thus received, and those who lived with them through life the germs of disease, and all to retain until death the recollection of scenes for which we turn in vain the pages of history to find a parallel. Seven centuries ago, when the Saracens, under Saladin, in the Holy Land, were attacked by the Crusaders and Christians took them prisoners, even they, fanatics that they were, treated their captives with merciful consideration, or put them to instant death; but it remained for a Christian people of the Nineteenth Century to surpass in cruelty all the deeds of their barbarous predecessors and exemplify man's inhumanity to man. Far be it from me to charge the entire Southern people with the responsibility of such outrage, but I do charge it upon those who were in charge and the tools of the Confederate Government at Andersonville and the other prison pens of the South, and as history shall be read the men who were responsible for those crimes will be held up to the scorn of a just people. I have even thought that our Government was direlect in its duty when it failed to punish those fiends in human form for the crimes they had committed, but satisfied itself with taking the life of one who was but a pliant tool to the confederate leaders. Yet I rejoice for my country's sake that the kind nature of Abraham Lincoln refused to retaliate upon those who fell into our hands.

Again I extend to you an earnest welcome. May your stay among us be lightened by the sunshine of friendship renewed and unclouded by a single painful recollection.

The speaker was frequently interrupted by hearty applause, and at the close the enthusiasm was intense. It was plain to be seen that the meeting of the old comrades had had a good effect, and they were bubbling over with happiness.

When quiet was again restored, "Tenting To-night" was sung by Prof. Larrimore, and a chorus, the audience joining in the chorus. Then ensued another wild outburst of applause, which subsided only when President Chamberlain arose forward to deliver his address of welcome, which was as follows:

ADDRESS BY DR. CHAMBERLIN.

Comrade Prison Survivors:

You have listened to the words of welcome from the Chief Magistrate of our City, Mayor Romeis, and I assure you the sentiments he utters are those of all our citizens.

The resident survivors of Southern prisons have long felt that they would like to again look into your faces, clasp your hands and revive those old memories which are gradually, year by year, passing away. To accomplish this desire they have sent out circulars and invited you to meet us at this time, where, allow me, in their behalf, to greet and assure you that your visit to us is duly appreciated and very welcome. The ladies on learning that such a re-union was contemplated have voluntarily taken charge of most of the details, and to their kind thoughtfulness the success of this meeting is largely due. We welcome this little band of prison survivers to our midst with gratitude, that there is even this number to welcome out of the thousands who were called upon to taste the bitter cup of prison life in the south. No one who was familiar with the workings of the southern prison system ever expected to witness a re-union of this kind. A re-union of rebel prison survivors! It is simply marvelous that mankind can go through month after month the terrible strain of physical and mental torture suffered by those men, and then, after these many years, get as large a number together in any one place as is here to-night. The physiologist will tell you in advance pretty nearly how much suffering and hardship can be borne by men when put to the test.

Their calculations were in the main correct, as the long rows of graves at Andersonville and other places bear silent witness. There was apparently only one result to be attained, and that was the total annihilation of the vast body of men confined. That these conclusions were slightly at fault your presence here demonstrates, and is a source of wonder and astonishment to all who have had occasion to investigate the subject.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF SCIENCE.

Humane people cry out against the scientist who practices vivisection, or resorts to cruel experiments on the lower animals, that he may observe the operations of nature in life, thereby enabling him to benefit his fellow man. Some of the greatest blessings ever conferred upon mankind, have come through what might reasonably be called cruel and barbarous experiments on the lower animals. The great advance in knowledge, and the wonderful insight into the operations of nature, the great and lasting benefits derived from them to the human family, may well be pleaded as a justification for their employment. The operations of the Southern Bureau for the management of prisoners in a purely scientific sence were truly sublime. There were thousands of hale, hearty young men to experiment upon, no necessity of entrapping the poor cat or dog, and hiding away in some obscure dark closet to perform your experiments, here was an abundance of the best materjal in the world, and none to molest or cry out in horror, no matter how revolting or terrible the process might be. There was worked out some of the most difficult problems of the age. To kill the prisoner outright was not the design, for when once killed he was worthless in the count for an exchange, but to keep enough of the semblance of a man that he might be counted, and still be so destroyed both mentally and physically as to be ever after incapable of acting as a soldier, was what was attempted, and in which they partly succeeded. That this was an experiment which they did not wholly comprehend, and in which they made many failures, is attested by the large number who died. That they have aided in showing that that something which we call life can be preserved under circumstances that were before considered impossible, is but poor remuneration to mankind, when taking into consideration the value of the material used. Who would have said that the vital spark of life could have been maintained in bodies like some of those released prisoners—feet and hands rotted and dropped off—skeleton forms that weighed but a trifle more than the naked bones—yet some of them walking about. A person seeing such an assemblage would have supposed Gabriel's trumpet had been blown, or that he had been transported to some other world, where gaunt famine and want held sway. When we think of that immense body of humanity, with hardly the likeness of mankind in their appearance, the mental faculties in many instances perverted and changed almost to the animal, we cannot but admit that there are many strange things yet in life that we have but a conception of. History gives no account of any war where to be taken prisoner meant what it did during the great rebellion. Among civilized people the person of a prisoner taken in honorable combat, when he has laid down his arms, and speedily surrendered to his captors, is regarded as sacred, his wants are supplied with as good care as his captors of equal rank, and to offer him an insult is considered the lowest and meanest of offences.

Our chivalric Southern brethren seemed to have lost sight of this great step in civilization, and followed the customs that prevail with half civilized and barbarous nations. Had they followed the practice of the savages and put their captures to immediate death, they would have been entitled to more credit than by the slow process of starvation and torture. That the desire of the authorities was to destroy its prisoners, either by death or to squalidness, was evident in a variety of ways. Absolute refusal to allow the United States authorities to clothe and feed them; with unlimited means, in some respects, ready at hand, to have made the prisoners comfortable; immense forests of timber to provide shelter and fuel, and thousands dying from cold and exposure; unlimited room to occupy, and men packed in pens like sardines in a box. It is passing strange that such things could be in this age of the world. The apologist of these men will tell you that it was from necessity and not from choice, that these rules were enforced by which so much misery was produced. The history in the matter entirely disproves the necessity of any such treatment, leaving only the one of choice. That there could be found men to act as keepers and guards, and be compelled daily and hourly to witness the scenes there enacted is another strange feature of this sorry stage drama.

THE GUARDS.

The material for such guards, I venture to say, could not be found anywhere among civilized people, except in the extreme Southern States. There had grown up a class of men entirely without moral or religious culture, brutalized by daily contact with the worst features of African slavery. Suddenly finding them slaves, placed over, without restraint, a class of men whom they had been taught to believe were the vilest of the vile, found ample scope for the exercise of those traits of character that could not be found among any other class of people. We welcome you as we should all soldiers who have done well duty to their country. We desire to extend to you, if it were possible, a welcome more generous and in accordance with what you have suffered, more than our more fortunate comrades. If our brave armies who, by their fortitude, courage and bravery, are entitled to the honor, love and respect of this nation and people; and that they are none will deny, how much more are you, survivors of those Southern prison pens, entitled to their confidence and esteem. Early in the war, men were accused of a desire to be taken prisoner, that they might soon be paroled and sent home, thereby escaping the hardships incident to the life of the soldier until they were regularly exchanged. If this motive did actuate any, it was of short duration, for it was soon discovered that Belle Isle, Libby, Andersonville and other prisons were not places where one would desire to stay long, for their beauties of scenery, varieties in gastronomic excellencies, salubrity of climate, or other attractions.

PRISON EXPERIENCE.

Taken prisoner, What a familiar look and sound these words have, when we go back a few years. They are the latest repetition in the daily papers of that time made them household words. They convey to the mind of the general reader so much information, but to you my comrades there is a much more and deeper significance. It brings back to your mind those indescribable feelings, which, when once experienced, are never forgotten. The sinking feeling at the heart, the chills creeping up the back, the raising of the cap from the hair of the head, standing on end, the suffocated breathing, the blood receding from the surface leaving the face pale and ghastly, the lightning-like rapidity with which the thoughts rushed through the mind, seeking expedients or measures of escape. You gentlemen have been there and know what it is yourselves. Then the more cool calculation which finally determines that there is nothing else to be done, and the settling down into the sullen and quiet condition which plainly says, "Well, sonnies, you have got me a prisoner, make the most of it." Then the curiosity, the anxiety for what is to follow, the yearning for news that may effect your condition, the longing for news from our relatives and friends; the desire to communicate to them, how and where you are, the intolerable length of the days and nights, the uninviting and miserable condition of things generally, fairly initiates you to the second stage of prison life. Then begins the condition of partly resigned or apathetic stage in which the peculiarities of the individuals strongly show themselves. One seeks solitude, becomes listless, has no interest in his own or others affairs, broods over his misfortunes, neglects his personal appearance, loses his appetite for food, relishes no amusements, desires to speak to no one and desires no one to speak to him, he comes woe-begone and pitable, his time as a prisoner was short, for unless soon released, he was carried out to the common burial place and soon forgotten. Fortunately many had the power to rally and get above the despondency and depression of the situation. Some could make money as a middle man by buying and selling of and to his comrades, besides driving sharp bargains with the guards and outsiders. The practical joker, the gambler, the funny fellow, the trase who kept the guards well up to duty, the fighting man who must have his recreation by an occasonal broil, the jolly good fellow who was a friend to everybody and everybody's friend, philosophically waiting for something to turn up either good or bad, the man who was constantly worried about his poor clothes and his untidy appearance, the fellow who was chronically hungry hunting cow peas and other delicacies, gave him constant employment. The praying bands, who through all the trials and discouragements of the situation never forgot that there was a kind Father yet over all, and to whom they could go for succor and relief. The great points on which there was perfect unanimity, and on which all could agree, was the ever present desire to once again behold a land where christian civilization prevailed and the christian virtues were practiced. To again mingle with free men, to be a man among men, to be released from that uncertainty for the future, the monotony of day after day of seeing the same scenes; and going through the same dull routine of killing time. These things like all others, have an end, and almost anything, even death itself, was a relief. After the last of the many many times you were told you were to be immediately exchanged, you could not realize that it was true. You were constantly making tests to verify the fact. When the old flag first came to your view, when you saw the light of another country, saw men who lived where soap and water were recognized as a part of civilization, when you realized that you were in God's country—when the old filthy rags were thrown off, gray-backs and all, the accumulated layers of southern soil scrubbed off, in fact, when you found yourself a christian man in a civilized and christian country, who can describe your feelings? I dare not attempt it. You alone, who have been there, can realize them. None can put them into words.

Those comrades who accepted some of the various propositions held out by the Rebel authorities, whereby they thought to get relief from their sufferings, should not be too severely criticised. You would not, under the circumstances, have been blamed had you on en masse accepted any plan that offered any alleviation of your pitiable condition. In extenuation of the comrades who did accept some of the plans presented to them, with so much plausibility, let me remind you that all men are not alike. The suffering that kills one man can be borne by another with comparative inconvenience. This you saw repeatedly while in the service. One comrade from a slight wound would wither away and die, while another receiving similar injury would hardly miss a day's duty.

So, let me say to you again to be considerate, and not be too severe on those who could not stand up under the load that so many of you did. The patriotic and honorable devotion to the principles of right, elucidated by the course pursued by the great mass of the prisoners, has clearly demonstrated a problem which has engaged the earnest thought and consideration of our most eminent thinkers—that the citizens of this great Republic cannot be seduced from their convictions of duty and right by the most severe and long-continued suffering, or by death itself. The perpetuity of our great structure of self-government was cemented and strengthened by that exhibition of unswerving and sublime devotion to principle. There were times when you felt that your government had forgotten you, and that there were too much red tape tied around the questions that prevented its action in regard to the exchange. This question was ably discussed both in and out of prison, and I will not detain you to speak of it now, only to say that there were many grave points to be considered at that time, and we may safely conclude that the authorities, done all they could under the circumstances.

WELCOME ALL.

My comrades, these things are of the past and like remembrances of them are gradually fading away, and the sooner some of them are buried in oblivion the better. The Great Father of us all has made this wise provision that we forget more readily our misfortunes and sorrows than our joys and pleasures. We are done with such scenes, we shall never be called in our day and age to again rally at the bugle call, to engage in mortal combat. The great fire is out; while there may at times a feeble flickery flame show itself in the embers, it can never again light up the great conflagration.

We have our responsibilities to discharge, and our duty to ourselves and to each other is constantly before us. Let us attend to them as faithfully in civil as in military life. Meet together often; keep up an acquaintance with each other; affiliate with and keep your standing good in the Grand Army of the Republic and all other organizations intended to benefit the needy soldier, his widow and orphans; keep bright those fraternal feelings acquired in the field, on the march, on the lonely picket post and in the prison pen; assist each other in the attainment of all honorable and legitimate objects of life; respect yourselves; avoid bad habits; be always what a true soldier should be. This will secure you the confidence, love and respect of the community in which you live, and will give you that which no man can deprive you of,—the conscience that you have done the duties which devolve upon you as a citizen of this great republic. The country and the Government in the main has been very liberal with its soldiers. Liberal pensions have been provided for the disabled, homes provided for the homeless and needy, homes and asylums for the widows and orphans of deceased soldiers. Local societies are active in relieving any known destitution in particular localities. These are all good, and as they should be, and are very gratifying to the soldier element. A strong feeling is manifested in various quarters that there should be a special provision made for those who have suffered in the southern prison pens. This would be an act of justice, which I think cannot long be delayed.

And now, my dear comrades, in conclusion, let me thank you for your presence here. We hope and trust that this visit to the resident prisoners of war and to our City may be one that you will not regret, but feel in the future like repeating.

As was the case with Mayor Romeis, Dr. Chamberlin was often obliged to suspend his address to allow the audience to give vent to their feelings, and at the close three cheers were given with a will.

Gen. J. W. Fuller followed with the following address, which was received with every manifestation of delight:

GEN. FULLER'S ADDRESS.

MY COMRADES:—You have heard the word of welcome from our goodly City, spoken by His Honor the Mayor, but I assure you that neither he nor I can tell you the real kind that welcome is. You have been greeted also—eloquently greeted, I may say—by one whom the fortunes of war made a companion of your prison life; and now it is my pleasant task, on behalf of those who, when the Nation's life was at stake, went forth, not only from every street, but from almost every house of our City—on behalf of all your comrades, who, either in person or in heart, are here to-night to hail you with the heartiest welcome a soldier can give, and to salute you as men who are entitled to our warmest regard and to our most profound respect.

You are not all strangers to us, for some of you served with us on more than one field of strife, and you were so valiant, that the very boldness which led you into the forefront of battle, led you also away from us—led you into the dungeons where you were longer memory patriots and soldiers, but martyrs indeed; for the few who came back to us at last, came, as from the resurrection.

We greet you to-night, as men who knew more of some of the phases of war, that it was our fortune (or misfortune) ever to learn. While we were enjoying the luxuries comforts of half rations at brief times, you have known the gnawings of continued and ex-ruciating hunger; and have felt the pangs of a starvation which, slowly but surely, was wearing out your lives.

Many a time have we stood by, when a dear comrade passed away; but his flag was flying on high; the sounds of triumph were for his ears; and he fell into the eternal sleep, if not always with a smile, at least always with some share of contentment, for he had won, even in death! It has been *your* lot, to watch with comrades for weary months in a loathsome prison—comrades, who were looking and waiting for that exchange which never to them would come—waiting till hope was fled—till heart was sick—till eye was grown so dim that it saw nothing save the hideous figure of death which clutched the victim away.

We met only the brave men of the South, those who stood in the ranks of battle and faced us when we had arms in our hands. Your experience reached farther, for it was your lot to meet also, those who were distinguised only for their cruelty. It was your fate to be insulted and tyranized over, by the cowards of the Confederacy, by those assigned to duty at the rear, and whom it was proven had just enough courage to fire on men who had been disarmed, and who had been starved until they could scarcely stand before their assassins.

We hail you to-night as comrades who were called to bear the heaviest of all the burdens which the war entailed—we greet you as victettes, who stood at your posts in the dark, and fired your last shot when surrounded by the enemy and when all chance of escape was gone. We recognize in you the survivors of an advance guard, which fought for a long time against great odds, and sacrificed itself that the main army might not be surprised but in readiness to win a victory. We see in you the remnant of a forlorn hope. And now, since peace has removed all badges of authority, and has so gratefully restored us to the vocations of civil life, we salute you as men who hold the highest rank which hereafter shall be recognized.

We welcome you to our homes and to our hearts. Our wives and our children come with us to greet you, and ours it shall be to perpetuate and transmit to generations yet to come the memory of those great sufferings and sacrifices, which so distinguish you who are living and your companions who are dead. For when such sacrifices are forgotten, both gratitude and patriotism shall have passed away.

At the close the prisoners rose to their feet and swinging their hats in air gave three rousing cheers and a tiger. By this time the enthusiasm had become so intense that nothing could restrain it. The old-time fire of patriotism showed itself in every manner.

Sergeant Mayor Auchmoody, 120th New York Infantry, responded in a happy style, that caused the boys to give three cheers for the ladies of Toledo, and hearty cheers they were too. In closing Sergeant Auchmoody said: "In behalf of the thousands who are present, in behalf of the thousands more who could not get here, in behalf those who died in those damnable prison hells, in behalf of those who lie to-night in the martyr's grave where they were placed by the hands of cursed traitors, and finally, in behalf of the great God above us, we thank you for this generous reception."

After another selection by Currier's Band, Mrs. H. D. Walbride read an original poem, written for the occasion by Miss Emily S. Bouton, which was received with great applause. Mrs. Walbridge read the beautiful poem in an unusually fine manner, her voice, gestures and stage presence all combining to make the effect grand. The poem is as follows:

Looking Backward.

'Twas a golden day in the past, far away it
seemeth to be,
Ruled like a queen this proud Nation on land
and over the sea:
Waved from Ocean to the Ocean, the glorious
Stripes and Stars;
Round the earth her ships were sailing, painting
sky with masts and spars.
Homeward came they, bringing treasures gathered from a waiting world.
Waiting breathless, watching ever, while all
winds our flag unfurled.
Riches, honor, clustered blessings, crowning
this our favored land,
Land that stretches from Atlantic to Pacific's
golden strand.

It would seem, 'mid all this glory men must
happy, happy be,
But a cloud came floating upward from the
sunny Southern Sea;
From its bosom angry mutterings, treason's
voice of discontent,
Mouthing words of bitter falsehood that a fearful fury lent
To the storm-cloud growing blacker, settling
o'er the Nation's heart,
Growing deeper, darker, denser, till its shadows
seemed to start
Murmurs where content had rested, on the hillside and the plain,
Where our banner proudly floated without
shameful spot or stain.

Burst the tempest then at last. Fiery hail of
shot and shell,
Hurled at Sumpter by the rebels, shocked and
shattered as it fell.
God of Heaven! How the tidings flew like lightning o'er the land,
Thrilled with horror, roused to madness, nerved
with strength the patriot's hand.
Gath'ring legions on the hillside; mustering
squadrons in the vale;
Bugles sounding; armies marching; women
clust'ring, wan and pale,
While their loved ones faced the traitors who
had dared so foul a thing,
That the North was swept with anger, making
wrathful echoes ring.

Men who hear me, you remember! Ne'er till
death can you forget
The shame, the anguish, the horror, the thought
of which thrills you yet.
Swift was the march to the Southward. Gathered the rebels there then;
Terrible the shock of battle, the conflict of maddened men.
On Kenesaw's height you met them, upon Shiloh's bloody plain:
To the struggle at Chicamauga you rushed again
and again.
You marched with unwavering footsteps from
the river to the sea,
While nations, wondering, breathless, were
waiting for what might be.

It boots not to speak of victories, ye so bravely
fought and won,
Nor of days of rebel triumphs that darkened
Liberty's sun;
Of the brave who fell in battle, 'mid the rattle
and rush and roar,
Their death was a death of glory; brave men
can desire no more.
Not of these would I speak to-night, for over
them loved ones weep,
And when Spring is flushing the flow'rs, they
scatter them where these sleep;
But of soldiers who died by inches, hungered
and bruised and maimed,
Who suffered agonies of torture too horrible
here to be named.

We've read the terrible story of Andersonville's
prison pen,
Of Richmond, of Florence, of Millen, well told
by one of your men;
Of thousands of brave young soldiers, who
calmly laid down to die,
Surrounded by suffering comrades, the unpitying foe near by.
Ah! theirs was the death of martyrs, though not
by fagot and flame;
They rest in those far away graves, unnoted,
unmarked, without name;
Nor reck not that their memory is waking anew
each day
Fierce hate 'gainst a treason so foul, no art can
wash it away.

Hungered, athirst, and cold they died. Not in
the battle's fierce strife,
'Mid the storm, the rush and struggle that banished all care for life.
With face to the foe they despised, fighting—O
God! *how* they fought
With famine, homesickness, disease, and the
horrors which these wrought.
Well, 'tis past! They died but you lived. Thank
God that *you* lived to see
That flag that the rebels dishonored wave over
a country free;
From Lake to Gulf all unbroken, from the East
to the golden West,
No man can take from another the right to work
or to rest.
They died, but you lived to return. Home
friends, and all you held dear
Were yours still, more precious by far from all
the doubt and the fear
Lest they had passed on forever, while in the
shadow you stayed,
Struggling with grim death and despair, 'mid
the ruin they had made.
Out of darkness into the light. Drifted the
black clouds away;
Flooded with golden sunshine is our beautiful
land to-day;
The land you suffered and fought for, "home of
the brave and free."
Waves that banner right gloriously from the
center to the sea.

By the memory of that past, so thrilling our
hearts to-night,
By the grandeur of that future dawning so clear
and bright,
By the thought of the heroes dead, whom no
words nor music's swell
Can rouse to hear the story their comrades so
love to tell,
By all that you love and hope for—as treason
you hate and spurn,
Watch always the fire of freedom, that so it
may brightly burn.
Never again shall traitor's hand trail that dear
flag in the dust;
You will fight to keep it spotless, and die for it
if you must.

As the last line was given the audience was silent for a moment, and then there arose such a thunder of applause as is seldom heard. It was long and deafening and Mrs. Walbridge was obliged to come back and bow her acknowledgements to the delighted assemblage.

Mr. I. F. Mack, of the Sandusky *Register*, was introduced and spoke substantially as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen and Comrades:

About a week ago I saw a notice in a Toledo paper stating that I was down for a speech upon this occasion. I at once sat down and commenced to write the speech, but soon found that I was running into politics. I said to myself, This won't do; I musn't have politics up there. Some of us are Democrats and some Republicans. We were Democrats and Republicans when we went into the fight and when we went to prison.' So I tore up the political speech and sat down to write another. But, somehow, this time I got right into theology. That wouldn't do, neither. Some of us were protestants, some catholics, and others free-thinkers. So I tore up that speech also and determined to address you without notes. The reporters won't enjoy this portion of the programme. I know all about the "hardships of the thing" myself. Always prefer manuscript speeches to those that are delivered off-hand. I was one of the earliest victims. Eighteen years ago yesterday I was conducted to the prison pens of Richmond, Virginia. Soon afterward the governor of New Orleans offered to exchange 500 Yankee "dogs"—representatives of the union army. I was picked out; I never knew just why. I guess, however, as a specimen, just as Barnum used to pick out monkeys, etc. They marched us out from Richmond to New Orleans. We were eleven days on the road. Everybody crowded out to gaze upon us. They seemed to have an idea that we were savages, hyenas, tigers, or something of that sort.

WE WERE THE GRAND MENAGERIE

and they were the witnesses. Here and there I could see a black man among the number. They knew we were friends. It was not a feeling of curiosity that brought *them* there. The noble ladies of New Orleans sat and dangled little pieces of rope at us, to let us know what fate, in their estimation, we deserved, because we had been fighting for our country and been unfortunate. It is impossible to make a speech about such recollections as these. One can only talk. We prisoners were treated worse than brutes. In no country on the globe have prisoners been treated as inhumanly as we were. In looking over the list of prisons I don't see New Orleans. We were sent from there to Saulsbury. The prison at New Orleans was the only building of the kind in the South that had been originally intended for that purpose. All the others were simply pens.

We were there as curiousities. They were not then versed in the arts of barbarity. But they soon learned. I doubt if there is a single man that was a prisoner in there who is not to-day a physical sufferer, and will be as long as he lives. Some special provision ought to be made for these men, as an act of justice to a body of citizens who have had no one to speak for them.

Then followed another round of applause, and Mr. J. S. Cooper, in his usual effective style, sang "The Star Spangled Banner," the audience joining in the chorus. As the words of this old familiar time came back to their memories, the prisoners rose to their feet en masse and sang the song with great fervor.

Mrs. J. D. Irving, an excellent elocutionist, recited "Sheridan's Ride" in a masterly manner. Many an old man wiped away a furtive tear as the eloquent lady read the following poem:

Sheridan's Ride.

Up from the South at break of day,
Bringing to Winchester fresh disway,
The terrible grumble and rumble and roar,
Like a herald in haste, to the chieftain's door,
The terrible grumble and rumble and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still those billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar,
And louder yet into Winchester rolled
The roar of that red sea uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

But there is a road from Winchester town,
A good, broad high way leading down;
And there, through the flush of the morning light,
A steed, as black as the steeds of night,
Was seen to pass as with eagle flight;
As if he knew the terrible need,
He stretched away with a continuous speed;
Hill rose

loathsome of loathsome deaths will I lift this hand of mine against my country, forever." [Great applause and cheers.] Now, we praise the ladies for their patriotism; we praise the ladies for the patriotism of soldiers who fought and fell. [Applause.] But what were all these things compared with that yonder? I bow in reverence. I would stand with unsandaled feet in the presence of such heroism and such suffering; and I would say to you, fellow citizens, such an assemblage as this has never yet before met on this great earth. [Great applause, followed by prolonged cheers.]

What have reunions? I will not trench upon forbidden ground, but let me say this: Nothing on earth and under the sky can call men together for reunions except ideas that have immortal truth and immortal life in them. [Cheers.] The animals fight. Lions and tigers fight as ferociously as did you. Wild beasts tear to the death; but they never have reunions. [Laughter.] Why? Because wild beasts do not fight for ideas. They merely fight for blood. All these men and all their comrades went out inspired by two immortal ideas; first, that liberty shall be universal in America [applause]; and, second, that this old flag is the flag of a nation, and not of a State [immense enthusiasm; cheers and applause]! That the Nation is supreme over all people and all corporations. [Great applause and cheers.] Call it a State; call it a section; call it a South; call it a North; call it anything you wish, and yet, armed with the nationality that God gave us, this is a Nation against all State sovereignty and secession forever. [Cheers and applause; great enthusiasm.] It is the immortality of that truth that makes these reunions; and that makes this one. You believed it on the battle field, you believed it in the battle hell of Andersonville [applause], and you believe it to-day, thank God [cheers]; and you will believe it till the last gasp.

Well, now, fellow-citizens and fellow-soldiers—but I am not worthy to be your fellow in this work. I thank you for having asked me to speak to you. I want to say simply that I have had one opportunity only to do you any service. I did hear a man who stood by my side in the halls of legislation—the man that offered on the floor of Congress the resolution that any man who commanded colored troops should be treated as a pirate, and not as a soldier, as a slave-stealer, and not as a soldier—I heard that man calmly say, with his head up in the light, in the presence of this American people, that the Union soldiers were as well treated in the prisons as kindly treated in all the Southern prisons as were the rebel soldiers in all Northern prisons.

Voices—"Liar," "liar." "He was a liar."

Gen. Garfield—I heard him declare that no kinder men ever lived than Gen. Winder and his commander-in-chief, Jeff. Davis. [Yells of derision, hisses, etc.] And I took it upon myself to overwhelm him with the proof. [A roll of applause begins.] [Applause begins.] with the proof that the tortures you suffered, the wrong done to you, were suffered and done with the knowledge of the Confederate authorities, from Jefferson Davis down—great applause, waving of hats, veterans standing on their chairs and cheering]—that it was a part of their policy to make you idiots and skeletons, and to exchange your broken and shattered bodies and disfigured minds, for strong, robust, well-fed R. bel prisoners. [Applause.] That policy I affirm has never had its parallel for atrocity in the civilized world. [Applause.] It was never heard of in any land since the dark ages closed upon the earth. [Applause.] While history lives men have memories. We can forgive and forget all other things before we can forgive and forget this. [Applause.]

Finally, and in conclusion, I am willing, for one—and I think I speak for thousands of others—I am willing to let the dead bones of the late war buried in the graves of our dead. [Applause.] I would be willing that we should imitate the condescending, loving kindness of Him who planted the green grass on the battle-fields and let the fresh flowers bloom on all graves alike. I would clasp hands with those who fought against us, make them my brethren and forgive all the past, only on one supreme condition: that it be understood in practice, acknowledged in theory, that the cause for which we fought and you suffered was and is and forever more will be right, eternally right. That the cause for which they fought was and forever will be the cause of treason and wrong. [Prolonged applause.] Until that is acknowledged my hand shall never grasp any rebel's hand across any chasm, however small. [Great applause and cheers.]

Capt. A. A. Taylor, of the 123d O. V. I., was called out, and said that he hardly knew where to commence or finish a five minutes' speech, having been for two years a prisoner of war.

Rebels would come in and ask: "How were you captured?" And have you been measured for a box?" And the cry of "fresh fish," would arise from a hundred throats. Rebels down there thought they had every Yankee in the South. People have asked me what prison I was in. It would be much easier to inform them what ones I had not been in. The remembrances of prison life are somewhat peculiar. I feel some times sad and some times glad. Well do I remember Capt. Riggs, of Sandusky City. I saw his sister to-day. I spent six months with him in prison, at the end of which time he was numbered with the thousands of mustered dead. I also remember Doug own Lieut. Forsyth, whose mother I saw to-day. He was killed by a ball from a rebel gun, which struck him in the eye. I had no especial terror of dying in southern prison pens, but I had an absolute horror of being buried there. After I had been a prisoner for two years and was taken around to Annapolis, while waiting for leave of absence, I witnessed many burials scenes. I have seen as many as 50 corpses conveyed in one procession, with the American flag wrapped about every six coffins. I would like to hear from Col. McMahon, if he is in the audience.

After the thunders of applause had quieted down, brief remarks in the way of reminiscences were made by Col. A. D. Streight and Capt. E. M. Culver, which were responded to by vigorous cheering. Mr. Gleason sang the "Star Spangled Banner," the audience joining heartily in the chorus.

Some one said that Gen. Buckland, the commander of several regiments represented here, was present and they would be glad to hear from him. The General responded, giving some interesting reminiscences of the old war times and closed by speaking in the highest terms of the Ladies of Toledo.

Miss Celia Bengough, one of the teachers in the City schools, was introduced as a prison survivor, and gave an interesting account of her capture and short imprisonment in Belle Isle, and of the horrors she witnessed there.

Capt. Anderson came forward and reported the following:

COMMITTEE ON STATISTICS:

Messrs. W. W. Wilson, Logansport, Ind.; Felix Le Blanc, Chicago, Ill.; E. O. Spaulding, Fort Harve, Mich.; A. J. Stevenson, Toledo, O.; and H. S. Belden, North Fairfield, O.

Also the following Committee on permanent organization:

Capt. Matthews, 23d Michigan, Chairman; 8s gt. F. Latham, 50th New York; Prof. Mull, 73d Indiana; Capt. A. A. Taylor, Ohio; Dr. Wm. Spencer, 73d Indiana; Col. Delos Phillips; Sergt. John Rodgers, 18th Pennsylvania cavalry; H. S. Bauman, 8th Indiana cavalry; George Young, 18th Michigan; and R. S. Dane, Master at Arms United States Steamer "Michigan."

The Committee on Resolutions reported the following, which were adopted with three cheers and a tiger:

Resolved, That the comrades assembled return our sincere thanks to the Mayor and citizens of Toledo for the generous welcome and thoughtful kindness shown us during our sojourn in this goodly City; that we are reminded that our services and sufferings for the old flag are here loyally appreciated, and that what we did and endured was not in vain.

Resolved, That we would remember the kind services of the ladies in their bounteous provision for our comfort and enjoyment, and we especially thank them that in the floral and other decorations of the public hall for our meeting they paid a touching tribute to the memories of those dear comrades, once of our number, but who, amid the indescribable horrors of the prison pens, sank into their last sleep, from which no bugle call can ever awaken them until the resurrection morning.

Resolved, That our heartfelt thanks are given Miss E. S. Bouton for the beautiful poem composed by her; to Mrs. H. D. Walbridge for her admirable and impressive recitation of the poem, and Mrs. J. D. Irving for the spirited and appreciative manner in which she recited "Sheridan's Ride," and to the resident ex-war prisoners for attention received.

Resolved, That we thank the members of Currier's Quintette Band and other musicians, vocal and instrumental, for the inspiring contributions to our enjoyment; to the resident soldiery of the City of Toledo, our comrades of the G. A. R. and the local organizations of the Ohio National Guard; to the officers and crew of the United States Steamer "Michigan;" to the press of the City of Toledo for their full and interesting reports of our meetings. To one and all who have been instrumental in making our stay here a pleasure we give our sincere thanks.

The following list of officers was read as the report of the Committee on Permanent Organizations, which was adopted by a viva voce vote:

President—Capt. R. W. Anderson, 123d Ohio, Cambridge, O.

Vice Presidents—Maj. B. G. Casler, 54th New York, East Randolph, N. Y.; Prof. Geo. Young, 18th Michigan, Rock Island, Ill.; Private E. A. Sayers, Company I, 8th Pennsylvania reserves, Waynesburg, Pa.; Lieut. H. S. Murdock, 73th Indiana, Logansport, Ind.; Maj. Geo. B. Fox, 75th Ohio, Cincinnati, Ohio.; Col. S. S. Matthews, 5th Michigan Infantry, Pontiac, Mich.; Serg. Felix Le Baunn, 22th Minnesota, Chicago, Ill.

Secretary—Lieut. R. C. Knaggs, Seventh Michigan, Sheboygan, Wis.

Treasurer—Col. A. D. Streight, Fifty-first Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.

Executive Committee—Dr. William Spencer, Assistant Surgeon, Seventy-third Indiana, Monticello, Ind.; Maj. Edward S. Sill, One Hundred and Thirty-sixth New York, Rochester, N. Y.; Capt. A. A. Taylor, One Hundred and Twenty-second Ohio, Cambridge, O.; private J. T. Haynes, Company G, Fifteenth Ohio infantry, Marietta Ferry, O., and private George Uhl, Company I, Twenty-sixth Indiana, Monticello, Ind.

Lieut. Norman, who had visited Andersonville several times since the war, was called for and briefly detailed the condition in April, 1876. The last time he was there. Of the site of the prison And rsonville, he said at the present time it consists of seven buildings, five dwelling houses, a grog shop, a blacksmith shop, and an old dilapidated depot building. Only about one-fourth of the old stockade is now standing. He saw the tunnels spoken of. The approach from the depot to the camp is now a cotton field; the ground in some parts of the stockade is perfectly barren; the creek is choked up with poison ivy; the tunnels spoken of still exist. The old cook house and the other buildings are in ruins. The dead are buried in the government cemetery of 40 acres, shoulder to shoulder, and one walks 15 miles to visit each grave. The spring that bursts out is still there, and the negroes keep it in repair, and regard its waters as holy. Whenever they approach it they do so reverently, taking off their hats.

In answer to loud and repeated calls, Gen. J. C. Lee stepped upon the platform and delivered one of his forcible and thrilling speeches, such as he is celebrated for. Said he: My rank is below that of any of you, for I never was permitted to go into a rebel prison, to be insulted and starved as you have been, because you dared to take up arms in defense of your beloved country. [Cheers.] There is no rank that I respect to-night as I do the rank of this "boy," McElroy. [Loud cheers.] If I wanted to make an idol, I would take the image of young McElroy, as he appeared in Andersonville prison, with his bones protruding like those of a skeleton, and with the light of incipient idiocy in his eyes, and I would fall down and worship that image. [Tremendous cheering.] The speaker proceeded to eulogize Gens. Grant and Sheridan, and spoke of the former's reception in the countries of the East and upon his return to America's golden shore. But when I was called on, he continued, to pay honors to any of my fellow men, I pay them to those who endured the horrors of the prison hells of Andersonville. [Loud applause.] Holding up a little bag of corn meal, Gen. Lee stated that in that bag the audience beheld a sample of the amount and quality of the food that was served out to the Andersonville prisoners for a day's rations. If you could devise anytaing more cruel and barbarous than to force a man to live upon such an allowance of food as *that*, said the speaker, I should like to know what you can think of.

A Voice—Baking Powder. [Laughter.]

I don't want to talk politics, said the General, but I know who it was that put you in those vile pens. I know who it was that starved you there, and I know who it was that shipped you out when you had been transformed into idiots and skeletons; and I swear—and I want you to swear—eternal hostility and distrust against the man who inflicted those horrors upon you.

Gen. Lee's speech created the wildest enthusiasm, and at its close the speaker proposed three times three for the old flag and the cause it represented, which were given with a vim.

Gen. Wagar Swayne was then introduced and made a short, but eloquent address on the memories and the tendencies of the war. One of his prominent ideas was that it was better that Jefferson Davis had lived to bear the contumely of his traitorous career than to have died at the close of the war and been made a sainted martyr like Gen. Lee or Gen. Stonewall Jackson.

Gen. Sherwood who had been loudly called for at different times, now came forward and delivered a brief but effective address. The General said: I am somewhat embarrassed in being called on so unexpectedly to address such an assembly. I never was a prisoner of war. I never had an ambition to be one, in fact. After what I have listened to to-night I am not likely ever to be ambitious to become anything of the sort. He told of the bitter suffering he had witnessed. Said that the whole Southern people must not be blamed for all the cruelty practiced toward Northern prisoners. He strongly censured the conduct of that arch-traitor, Jeff. Davis. He thought it had been ordained from the formation of the world that he was not to be hanged and quartered. He thought a certain verse in the book of Isaiah referred particularly to his case: "From the greatness of thy iniquities are thy skirts discovered and thy heels made bare." The true history of this war has never been written. If those old flags could speak they would relate a greater history than has ever been written. The soldiers could write a better account of the war than has yet been done, for the reason that those who write the histories have never been in the fight. The man who will do the most for the soldier is the best friend of the living and the best friend of the dead.

At the close of the other exercises Mr. F. W. Smith gave a short exhibition of his Andersonville scenes by means of the stereopticon and screen. The views seemed to the boys very life-like and suggestive, judging by the favorable comments which were made.

At 11 o'clock the vast audience adjourned, all feeling elated over the success of the first re-union of prison survivors, and hoping for an early and more general occasion of the same kind.

List of those Present.

The following is a complete list of the names which appear on the register:

NOTE—In all cases where the rank of the soldier is not given, that of private is intended; and where the State is omitted in designating the regiment or the postoffice address, Ohio is to be supplied.

David Harmon, Com. S'g't, 18th Mich. Inf., Toledo.

J. W. King, private, 2d Maine, Toledo.

J. J. Braun, private, 2d N. J., G Co., Toledo.

Geo. Linsey, sailor, ship Erie, Toledo.

C. L. Thomas, S'g't 5th Ind. Cav., Toledo.

B. R. Mason, 1st Lieut. 55th U. S. colored G Co., Lowell, O.

Frank Ludwig, private, 12th N. Y. Cav., Cleveland.

David A. McKnight, Sergeant 57th Pennsylvania, B Co., Sharpsville, Pa.

Daniel L. Sower, private 49th Ohio, G Co., Rome City, Ind.

Andrew Somerlotte, Corporal 29th Indiana, A Co., Alvirado, Ind.

C. A. Shackford, private 61st Illinois, F Co., Pleasant Lake, Ind.

Daniel Folger, private 10th New York Infantry, K Co.

Hiram Charles, First Sergeant 100th Ohio, Perrysburg.

James Carter, Sergeant 111th O. V. I., B Co., Hull's Prairie.

Andrew Park Ellis, private 111th O. V. I., B Co., Hull's Prairie.

William E. Johnson, private 2d Ohio, A Co., Chambersburg.

Joseph Bollenger, private, 45th Ohio, H Co., St. Paris, O.

C. E. Tulden, private, 134th Ohio, K Co., Sidney, O.

S. B. Overmeyer, private, 72d Ohio, B Co., McComb, O.

C. W. Wheeler, private, 40th Ohio, E Co., Ansonia, O.

A. B. Bowlinger, 2d Ohio, A Co., St. Paris, O.

L. G. Frybryger, 2d Reg't, C Co., Bellfuss, O.

J. P. Deerworth, private, 40th Ohio, K Co., Ft. Recovery.

Geo. Burkett, private, 72d Ohio, A Co., Perrysburg.

A. A. Dow, private, 135th Ohio, F Co., Malcome, Ills.

Ely Kiefer, private 111th B Co., Toledo.

J. G. Webb, telegraph corps, Louisville, Ky.

R. F. W. Greer, 10th R. A. R. V. C., I Co.

John Dunkelberger, private, 194th Infl. Pa., F Co., Waterville, O.

Thos. Sexton, private, 1st Ohio Cav., A Co., Crestline.

Chas. Wright, private 113th O. V. I., C Co., Dublin, O.

H. S. Griswold, Surgeon, 11th Mich. Inf., Sylvania.

E. C. Rockhold, corporal, 89th O. V. I., H Co., Bainbridge, O.

Fred. K. Bailes, First Lieut., 6th Mich. Infl., F Co., Erie, Pa.

Jos. J. Lewis, private, 68th O. V. I., F Co., Defiance.

C. V. Clark, private, 29th O. V. I., F Co., Whitehouse.

Chas. F. Grane, Qm. Sgt. 1st N. Y. Cav. H Co. Toledo.

H. Osborn, Major 55th O. V. I., B Co., Toledo.

L. J. Werner, Corp. 73d O. V. I., G Co., Freeport, O.

R. C. Knaggs, 1st Lieut. 7th Mich., Sheboygan, Wis.

L. L. George, private 19th Mich., A Co., Cassopolis, Mich.

B. M. Weiley, Corporal, 16th O. V., G Co., Blissfield, Mich.

Alva Patti, private, 29th Ind., A Co., Angola, Ind.

A. W. Storms, private, 4th Mich. Inf., K Co., Chelsea, Mich.

L. B. Smith, Sergt., 4th Mich. Cav., F Co., Dundee, Mich.

Fred. Stauter, Sergt., 5th Mich. Cav., K Co., Dexter, Mich.

E. N. Letchfield, private, 9th Pa., F Co., Dexter, Mich.

Levi Shol, private, 111th O. V. I., B Co., Freeport, O.

J. B. Greene, Hospital Steward, 3d Ohio Cav., Mishawakee, Ind.

John Appel, private, 111th O. V. I., D Co. North Baltimore, O.

William Wasson, private, 1st Mich. Engineers, L Co., Blissfield, Mich.

Charles Waters, 16th Mich., I Co., Blissfield.

P. S. Ludwig, private, 4th Mich. Cav., M Co., Upper Sandusky.

G. W. Hall, captain, 101st O. V. I., F Co., Upper Sandusky, O.

C. H. Bradley, private, 3d Ohio Cav., M Co., Upper Sandusky.

Franklin Duck, private, 100th O. V. I., D Co., Defiance.

John Davis, private, 100th O. V. I., D Co., Defiance.

Fred B. Wood, hospital steward, 29th Ind., Big Rapids, Mich.

Geo. Mann, sergeant, 101st O. V. I., F Co., Upper Sandusky.

John Sypert, private, 100th O. V. I., B Co., Napoleon.

G. W. Hart, private, 100th O. V. I., C Co., West Unity, O.

M. Scott, corporal, 14th O. V. I., I Co., Toledo.

John McBride, private, 14th O. V. I., I Co., Napoleon.

Westly Johnson, Corporal, 19th U. S. Infl., A Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Edwin Sly, Sgt. 14th O. V. I., J Co., Whitehouse.

Jacob Brauer, 100th O. V. I., C Co., West Unity.

J. S. Larrimore, Corporal 3d Ohio Cav., H Co., Pettisville, O.

Jacob T. Shindler, private 65th O. V. I., C Co., Hicksville.

G. G. Johns, private 26th Ind., D Co., Butler, Ind.

W. H. Barley, private 100th O. V. I., C Co., West Unity.

J. F. Stodner, Corp. 100th O. V. I., B Co., Napoleon.

C. Baize, private 100th O. V. I., H Co., Wauseon.

S. Lewis, private, 1st Mich. Cav., A Co., Monroe, Mich.

H. E. Randall, 100th O. V. I., H Co., Wauseon.

J. F. Ferrin, 24th N. Y., Holland, N. Y.

William Hass, private, 38th O. V. I., C Co., Bridgewater, O.

Geo. D. Paul, sargeant, 4th Mich., A Co., Monroe, Mich.

G. Burrows, private, 65th O. V. I., A Co., Napoleon.

G. F. Wotring, captain, 6th W. Va. Cav., E Co., Ogden, Mich.

Sam'l Miller, private, 51st O. V. I., C Co., Hicksville.

Dan. Wagner, private, 18th Mich., H Co., East Milan, Mich.

Jas. H. Mitchell, private, 5th Mich., A Co., Palmyra, Mich.

E. Ross; private, 18th Mich., K Co., Exter, Mich.

Jno. Bitely, private, 7th Mich. Cav. F Co., Palmyra.

J. F. Raken, private, 100th O. E. I., H Co., Delta, O.

L. Leonardson, private, 100th O. V. I., E Co., Wauseon.

E. Storrs, private, 1st U. S. Art. Battery M Callingwood.

W. M. Thrapp, private, 100th O. V. I., D Co., Napoleon.

J. Straw, corporal, 3d Ohio Cav., M Co., Brownsville, O.

Wm. Spassier, private, 3d Ohio Cav., B Co., Toledo.

W. E. Jones, corporal, 154th N. Y., F Co., Sandusky.

Jas. A. Atkins, corporal, 17th Ohio, A Co., Lafayette, Ind.

S. M. Stevens, private, 44th Ill., D Co., Spring Hill, O.

N. D. Meacham, captain, 69th O. V. I., G Co., Berea.

E. G. Johnson, 1st Lieut., 197th O. V. I., A Co., Twinsburgh.

Wm. Collins, private, 55th Ohio Inf., E Co., Wakeman.

C. L. Church, private, 1st Ill. Art., A Co., Wakeman.

S. R. Welch, private, 5th O. V. I., D Co., Collins, O.

J. D. Lang, private, 63 O. V. I., F Co., Kenton.

H. Ennis, private, 72, Ohio, E Co., Green Springs.

Wm. Ainslee, private, 55th O. V. I., H Co., Castalia.

Wm. Ross, private, 72nd O. V. I., A Co., Green Springs.

Warner White, private, 49th O. V. I., I Co., Sandusky.

J. J. Potter, lieutenant, 22nd Mich. E Co. Alpena, Mich.

L. A. Musgrave, private, 45th O. V. I., H Co., Kenton, O.

Jas. Faller, private, 111th O. V. I., A Co., Millbury.

J. Kling, surgeon, 55th O. V. I., Monroeville.

G. W. Uttes, privrte, 32d O. V. I., C Co., Miami, O.

J. C. Palmer, private, 13th New Hampshire, C Co., Norwalk.

L. Murphy, private, 32d Wis., C Co., Toledo.

J. M. De Lamattar, first sergeant, 82d O. V. I., B Co., Norwalk.

Burr Clark, private, 17th Mich. Inf., C Co., Monroe.

Chas. Tuttle, sergeant, 3d Ohio Cav., D Co., Bellevne.

A. D. Streight, colonel, 51st Ind. Infl., Indianapolis.

Henry Labees, private, 34th O. V. I., Bellevne.

C. M. Fox, private, 12th Ohio Cav., Toledo.

O. S. Bronson, private, 154th N. Y., F Co., Guys Mills, Pa.

H. C. Rettan, private, 16th Mich., G Co., Lyons, O.

T. P. Wilson, Surgeon, 50th Pa., Toledo.

A. R. Rogers, private, 14th O. V. I., B Co., Toledo.

Chas. H. Benarett, private, B Co., 73d Ohio, Gibsonburgh, O.

L. Swart, private, A Co., 1st Ohio Cav., Lucas, O.

L. I. Custiss, private, K Co 145d Pennsylvania, Kingston, Pa.

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Robert Sayers, private, 8th Pennsylvania reserves, Waynesburgh, Pa.

Joseph Cook, private, 18th P. V. Cav., Waynesburgh, Pa.

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H. Gregory, private, A Co., 18th O. V. I., South Salem, O.

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C. W. Carpenter, private, A Co., 99th O. V. I., Middlepoint, O.

C. A. Smith, Corporal, B Co., 37th Ind., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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William Loweile, Sergeant, Co C, 22d New York Cavalry, Henderson, Mich.

A. G. James, private, 16th Wisconsin, Co. C, Richland, Wis.

E. G. Spaulding, Sergeant, 22d Michigan, Co. K, Port Huron, Mich.

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H. Nase, Major, 15th Illinois Infantry, Sterling, Ill.

R. S. Northcutt, Brigadier General, formerly Colonel, 12th West Virginia Infantry, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Benj. Pease, Ridgeville, Mich., private, E Co., 55th O. V. I.

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Rev. W. Anderson, Cambridge, O., K Co., 122d O. V. I. T. & C.

Reuben T. Greenfield, Kinkirk, O., K Co., 122d O. V. I. T. & C.

A. A. Taylor, Cambridge, O., H Co. O., V. C. & T.

J. R. Boyce, K Co., 38th O. V. I., Oldham, O.

Wm. Teage, A Co. 72d Ohio, Cedar Rapids, Ind.

J. A. Prov H Co., 30th Ind., Steubanville, Ind.

John Hobough, G Battery, 1st West Va. Art., Spencerville, Ind.

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George F. Harris, Corporal 12th Ohio, F Co., Logansport.

H. S. Murdoch, 1st Lieutenant 73rd Ind., Logansport.

H. E. Hassenplug, 72rd Ohio, Indiana.

Orion T. Thomas, 5th, 9th., regiment, Fort Wayne.

Wm. Spencer, Asst. Surg. 72d Ind., Wabash, Monticell, Ind.

David Laman, McLaughlin's squadron, Wabash, Decatur, Ind.

B. F. Dill, 8th Ind. Cav., Wabash, Decatur, Ind.

Wm. Quartz, 57th O. V. I., Wabash, Monroville, Ind.

W. H. Schoock, 97th O. V. I., Wabash, Decatur, Ind.

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Frank Ludwig, private, 12th N. Y. Cal., Cleveland.

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D. P. Chamberlin, surgeon, 4th Michigan Inf., Toledo.

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Geo. Garfield, Captain D Co. 3d Ohio Cav-Toledo.

E. C. Gilbert, Major 153d N. Y., Toledo.

Jr. Beverly, 100 O. V. I., E Co., Richfield Center.

L. A. Campbell, Captain 152 N. Y. V. I., K Co., Toledo.

Geo. W. Vrooman, Sergeant 100th G. V. I., H Co., Toledo.

Edward C. Roberts, 8th N. Y. Cav., E Co Toledo.

E. Slater, D. 10 cav., Edgerton.

J. F. Steffery, E, 10, Edgerton.

J. Harvey, 32d Ill., Toledo.

D. J. Thompson, C, 7, Rensler, Ind.

H. N. Lay, A, 72, Clyde.

Geo. W. Robison, E, 2 cav., Clyde.

John Rice, Serg't, G, 4 Silver Creek.

H. Wilson, Serg't, A, 49, Toledo.

G. Prase, F, 53 Pa., Norwalk.

J. T. Hale, Corp., I, 100 N. Y., East Saginaw. Mich.

J. W. Greene, Capt., E, 26 Ind., Toledo.

J. K. Wilder, B, 27 Conn., South Toledo.

Henry Bodinus.

H. M. Cole, Lieut., I, 18 Mich., Adrian, Mich.

J. W. Jaquet, Lieut, E, 100, Toledo.

John Anderson, F, 2, Ypsilanta, Mich.

Thos. Nelson, K, 100 cav., Cleveland.

E. M. Colver, Capt., K, 3 cav., Sandusky.

A. Feagel, Serg't, E, 8, Norwalk.

Jos. Reamer, G, 24, Norwalk.

Chas. Lewis, 11th Mich., I, Deerfield, Mich.

James Veirs, 6th Ohio cav., K, Delphi.

M. Stephenson, 2d Ohio cav., F, West Unity.

Fred Knapp, 6th U. S. cav., E, Ida, Mich.

Wesley Lewis, 47 Ohio, I, Deerfield.

Jos. Siford, 100th Ohio, B, Florida.

Joel Hause, 2d Sergt., 25th Ohio, D, Toledo.

E. H. Dawson, 100th Ohio, B, Napoleon.

Geo. Rings, Capt. 100th Ohio, West Unity.

Sam. Winland, 100th Ohio, C, Rhine.

M. Ball, 2d Md., B, Detroit, Mich.

M. H. Miller, Sergt., 22d Mich., F, McComb, Mich.

Foster Ross, 67th N. Y., D, Big Rapids, Mich.

I. V. Nevil, 10th Pa., F, Delta.

E. J. Spaulding, Capt., 24 U. S., Fort Custer.

William Walter, 1st Sergt., 5th Ind. Cav., M. Wood Lake, Mich.

J. H. Stook, 124th Ohio, G, Toledo.

J. Carny, 7th Mich. Cav., I, Ogden, Mich.

A. J. Hodges, private, 47th Ohio, B, Ogden, Mich.

P. H. Bisbee, Sergt. 5th Mich., cav. Co., Toledo.

S. C. Wilson, private, 20th Ind., I Indianapolis.

J. W. Vordermark, 11th Ind., battery, Fort Wayne.

H. Wilson, Sergt. 91st Ohio, A West Toledo.

J. H. Johnson, 115th Ohio, G Worthfield.

A. L. Knauff, Sergt. 3d N. Y. cav. K, Cleveland.

Fred Horn, private, 103d Ohio, D, Euclid.

Henry Trowbridge, private, 103 Ohio, Solon.

Peter Hensler, 8th Pa., I Girard, Pa.

H. Cushman: Camp Chase, Euclid.

A. B. Denman, Sergt. 191 Ohio, G Birmingham.

J. H. Crawford, 101 Ohio, D, Norwalk.

D. D. Micner, Surgeon 21 Ohio, Genoa.

C. Lano, 21 Ohio, G, North Baltimore.

D. H. Meade, 6 Ohio Cav. E, Pioneer.

J. O. Davis, sergeant, 123th O. V. I., H, DeKalb.

J. H. Morgan, sergeant, 130th O. V. I., A, Fredericksburg.

E. Dunham, major, 41st O. V. I., Fredericksburg.

W. H. Woodruff, 102d Ohio, H. Benton.

John Baker, private, 57th Ohio, B, Wood County.

George Switzer, 14th Ohio, I, Lodi

J. Fairbank, Captain, 72th O. V. I., Helena.

A. Nuhfer, Captain 72 I O. V. I., D, Woodville.

V. Ott, 72d O. V. I., A, Clyde.

F. Losel, 18th Pa., A, Lucas.

J. L. Swigart, 1st Ohio Cav., A, Lucas.

H. Schafer, 123d O. V. I., B, Lucas.

Jno. McFarland, 64th O. V. I., E, Lucas.

David Daub, 45th Pa., B, Burgoon.

A. L. Bush, corp. 72d Ohio, A, Rock Ridge.

B. Hopper, 21st Ohio, C, Genoa.

J. P. Meyers, 104th New York, C, New Springville, N. Y.

A. Garnsey, 4th Michigan, B, Amboy.

W. H. Harbice, corporal, 100th Ohio, K, Castalia.

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George Widmill, 8th Michigan cavalry, M, Lamartville.

E. R. O'Brien, Sergeant, 147 N. Y., B, Toledo.

Daniel Walburn, 9th Pa. Cav., B, Millbury.

J. H. Span, corporal, 164 N. Y., H, Toledo.

G. W. Chandler, Lieut. 1 Va. Cav., C, Birmingham.

J. C. Wickham, 21 Ohio, H, Perrysburg.

E. Kirkham, marine, U. S. S. Baltic, Toledo.

C. Oeckel, first sergeant, 25 Ohio, K, Toledo.

J. Reading, scout for Gen. McArthur, Dayton.

S. H. Hall, Hospital Steward, 8 Maine, Toledo.

C. W. Atterton, staff, 2 Wis., D, Toledo, O.

R. Cordel, 10 Mich. Cav., B, Colchester, Cadada.

S. Detee, corp, 15 Mich., H, Bedford, Mich.

W. Dobson, Surgeon, 13 Mich, K, Toledo.

A. J. Showers, 195 Ohio, C, Deshler.

A. G. Scranton, 4th Michigan, A, Sandusky.

Wm. Shultz, Captain, 37th Ohio, Toledo.

A. W. Judkins, U. S. R., Toledo.

J. A. Hart, 126th New York, D, Toledo.

A. J. Stevenson, Sergeant 79th New York, K, Toledo.

A. VanHooton, 8th Illinois, E, Maumee.

M. Shoemaker, Colonel 13th Michigan, Jackson, Mich.

W. W. Hill, private, 123 O. V. I., B, Weston.

H. B. Brown, 25th Michigan, C, Adrian.

Louis Hillock, 3 Cavalry, K, West Millbro.

D. B. Pendleton, Lieutenant, 5th Michigan Cavalry, Toledo.

Samuel Hathaway, 21st Ohio, K, Pemberville, O.

H. C. Harmon, 49th Ohio, E, West Millville.

Peter Gard, 64th Ohio, K, Upper Sandusky.

A. A. McNish, 41st Ohio, B, Newburg.

A. H. Rosenbaum, Capt., 123d Ohio, G, Sandusky.

J. J. Hooker, Capt., 7th Mich., Hancock, Mich.

F. H. Knapf, Lieut., 7th Ohio, G, Benton Ridge.

D. Carnicom, 100th Ohio, K, Fremont, O.

D. Carnicom, 100th Ohio, K, Fremont, O.

M. Woolf, 72d Ohio, H, Fremont, O.

J. S. Weaver, 1st Lieut., 11th Pa., M, Fort Scott, Kan.

N. Geisbuehler, 10 Ohio cav., D, Toledo, O.

Wm. Turry, corporal, 72 O, E, Stony Bridge.

A. Sackley, 10 O. cav., I, Lexington, O.

S. Poland, 10 G. cav., I, Lexington, O.

B. W. Moore, 123 O., D, Wyandot.

J. B. Burton, hospital steward, 15 N. Y. cav., H. Toledo.

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H. F. Gress, musician, I, 145, Toledo

D. Benesict, surgeon, 17, Norwalk.

J. L. Slick, A, 18th Mich., Lambertville, Mich.

Peter Therne, G. 37, South Toledo.

John Stair, H, 180, Swanton.

W. Angebeck, B, 144, Grand Rapids.

Thos. Marver, Capt. A, 100, Tontogany.

L. W. McCrary, A, 100, Munzer.

Jos. A. Mower, E, 105, Mountville.

G. W. Hollspeter, Sergt. B, 100, Grand Rapids.

A. J. Munn, A, 100, Weston.

Oliver Holman, B, 101, Weston.

Joseph Burkert, I, 144, Weston.

John F. Reeves, I, 144, Weston.

Ira B Hand, K, 65, Weston.

Geo. R. Matthews, B, 144, Tontogany.

J. L. Heavy, Capt. I, 143, West Toledo.

William Shepler, A, 100, Lima.

D. E. Harner, K, 65, Weston.

Abram B. Wickord, K, 18th Mich., Toledo

Henry Brorson, Co., F 2d, U. S. Artillery, East Toledo.

B. F. Doel, Co., G 124d O. Sandusky.

Anthony Burroughs, Co., C 125th, O. V. I. Sandusky.

A. A. Reed, corp. Co., I 14th O. V. I. Honolova.

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J. P. Elderkin, Sergt. E 72d Fremont.

G. A. Gissen, 22d, Fremont.

Deck Jones, I 21st Martin.

Geo. Hawk, F 72d Fremont.

C. N. Davis, A 72d Willoughby.

Andrew Bartonk, 14th Fremont.

S. F. Wood, A 14th Genoa.

C. M. Belcher, I 1st Mich., cav. Otsego, Mich.

Elyah Culbert, I 12th Fremont.

Thomas Jackson, F 72, Fremont.

V. B. Palmer, H 55th, Castalia.

E. R. Jackson, K 100th Norwalk.

H. J. Cuff, 22d battery, Fremont.

Chas. Kramt, G 72d Lindsay.

D. Hutchinson, E 123d, Green Springs.

D. Van Dorn, Lieut. F 72d Fremont.

Nathan Ryan, H 120th, Clyde.

Daniel Shea, C, 72, Prairie Depot.

Samuel Berry, E, 100, Deerfield, Mich.

A. W. Cornell, B 10, Mich., Adrian, Mich.

A. L. Spencer, Sergt. E, 15 Illinois, Warren, Ill.

Zacktos Alduch, A, 19, Cassopolis, Mich.

Felix De La Baume, E, 89, Mich., Chicago, Ill.

C. L. Yerrow, H, 4 Mich., North Adams, Mich.

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Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with the Ready Relief.

CAUTION.

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arsenic, lye, cautharus, and other powerful poisons, in their concentrated forms, in small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system, but perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may prove fatal to the sufferer, and the third another case of sudden death. There is no necessity of using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in existence that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE for CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs.

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest and Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the System from all of the above named disorders.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

FROM THE HONORABLE THURLOW WEED.

INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. R. REMEDIES,

AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4, 1877.

DEAR SIR: Having for several years used your medicines, doubtingly at first, but after experiencing their efficacy with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the benefits we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief cannot be better described than it is by its name. We apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost invariably finding the promised "Relief." Truly yours, (Signed) THURLOW WEED.

DR. RADWAY.

We repeat that the reader must consult our books and papers on the subject of diseases and their cure, among which may be named:

"False and True."

"Radway on Irritable Urethra,"

"Radway on Scrofula."

and others relating to different classes of Diseases.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

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Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren, Cor. Church St., New York.

☞ Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

News of the Week

THE CAPITAL.

A Washington dispatch says a party in Illinois applied to the secretary of the treasury for the redemption of five coupons of United States bonds, representing several thousand dollars. The applicant alleged that for safe keeping he had placed the coupons in a tin box and deposited them in a stove pipe and that subsequently a fire was built and the coupons destroyed. The ashes, however, were retained in the box and presented with the application. The decision in the case is that the statute authorizing the redemption of called bonds where clear and unequivocal evidence has been furnished that they have been destroyed does not apply to coupons which at the time of destruction were detached from the bonds. The coupons in question having been detached, the bonds cannot be redeemed.

An interesting decision has just been made by Acting Sec'y Bell of the Interior Department in the case of Hugh Lyon against Rachael Stevens of Salt Lake City, involving the question of the right of these parties to a section of land in Salt Lake City land district. The claim of Lyons is rejected on the ground that the tract was not subject to preemption or settlement by him. Rachel Stevens, it appears, is one of the several wives of John G. Holman, whom she recognizes as her husband, and he to all intents and purposes governs and controls her acts. The decision holds in view of the polygamous condition that if the first polygamous wife while voluntarily retaining that illegal relation to a man, may in her own name obtain title to 160 acres of public land, the second or twentieth wife may do the same, and the so called husband would thus obtain in fact for his own use and benefit the control of that number of tracts of public land. This will not be permitted under the homestead or preemption laws." If the so called wife, the decision continues, should repudiate illegal relations and cease to violate the positive laws of her country and of the civilized world, the fact that she had at one time been called the wife of a man and had maintained that relation to him, would not operate as a bar to her right. No woman, however, who voluntarily maintains and acknowledges her position to be that of a plural or polygamous wife should be permitted to make a homestead or pre-emption entry of public lands, as the very fact that she retains such relation is conclusive evidence that the entry is not made in good faith for her exclusive use and benefit.

The First National bank of New York and the Bank of Commerce have had their time for the payment of their subscriptions to the four per cent. loan extended to October 1st. They have sent a number of bonds to Europe. They have paid for all the bonds delivered to them in this country, and will to-morrow make final payment for those in London. The office in London closes Monday, and the treasury agent there will turn over the bonds to the purchasers. They will either be paid for by called bonds or coupons in London, or ready money in this country.

At Washington Oct. 1, the following statement in relation to the closing of the four per cent. loan was issued by the Treasury Department: All accounts with disbursing officers, postmasters and other officers for the proceeds of the four pes cent. bonds have been closed without the loss of a dollar. All proceeds have been paid into the Treasury except the called bonds and the coupons in transit now from the Government agent in London. The amount of called bonds outstanding not yet presented for payment is $28,971,800 all of which bonds are provided for by cash in the Treasury, except $676,050, for which an equal amount of four-per cent. bonds is retained in the Department unsold it is believed. This amount and perhaps more of called bonds will not be presented for payment within the year, and reserved bonds will only be sold as needed. The aggregate of four per cent. bonds sold is $740,847,950.

At Washington Oct. 1, the public debt statement shows a decrease for September of $2,563,751; cash in Treasury, $234,778,679; gold and silver certificates, $19,132,750; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency, $15,747,503; refunding certificates, $8,668,-900.

A dispatch says from what can be gathered from members of Congress who occasionally visit Washington it is believed that one of the first acts of the December session will be to abolish the National Board of Health. When the Board was created it was spoken of as an experiment, and it has proved a very expensive experiment and utterly useless. The largest portion of the expenditures of the Board has been for salaries of a lot of so callad inspectors, who have $10 a day each, and traveling expenses. Numbers of these inspectors have been kept traveling over the country, the Government paying the expense, and it cannot be ascertained that the whole of them have succeeded in either preventing or curing a single case of yellow fever. The only beneficiaries of tens of thousands of dollars fooled away by the Board are the officials, who have been drawing fat salaries at the expense of the taxpayers.

Since the meeting of the Democratic Committee and visit of Chairman McKinney to Tilden in New York, the Ohio Democrats no longer complain of want of funds, and the circumstances sustain the truth of the rumor that McKinney was successful. There are various reports as to the amount he got, but from all that can be learned Tilden tapped his barrel very liberally. Since the report that Tilden declared that Southern lawlessness and repudiation were ruining the Democratic party North, he has become more unpopular than ever with Southern leaders. South ern men say he need not trouble himself about the weakness of the Democratic party North, or its wickedness South, for he will not again be called upon to lead it.

At Washington Oct. 6, the sub-Treasuries are all supplied with gold, and are pyying it out freely on current obligations, and treasurs checks for called bonds are being paid by the assistant Treasurer in New York, in gold through the Clearing House.

Arrears of pension claims to the amount of $207,734,507 have been settled up to October 1. The average amount of arrears in each case settled was $545. The whole number of cases settled in September was $13,287. It is estimated that there are still about six or seven thousand pensioners entitled to arrears whose cases have not been settled. Settlements hereafter cannot be made as rapidly as heretofore because of the great number of cases in which there is no title to arrears which must be examined. In the search for those in which there is title it is stated for the information of all pensioners who believe themselves entitled to arrears, and who do not receive notice of the settlement of their claims either by allowance or rejection by November 1st, that they can hasten the settlement by writing a letter to the office, giving again the number of their pension certificate and their present post-office address. It is almost certain that the $25,000,000 appropriated will be sufficient to cover all arrears which was due upon pensions allowed previous to January 25th, 1879.

At Washington, Oct. 3, the following telegram was received at the Post-office Department:

LARAMIE, Wy., Oct. 3.

Postmaster-General Key, Washington:

We are here safe and sound. Have seen no Indians nor had any troubles. I will be home next week.

JAMES N. TYNER.
Asst. P. M. General.

EAST.

At Philadelphia, Oct. 2, the committee of creditors of the Jay Cooke estate declared a third cash dividend of 2½ per cent. payable Nov. 3d. They also declared an asset scrip dividend of 10 per cent. in accordance with the provisions of the plan for closing the estate The certificates will be delivered to the creditors at the time of the payment of the cash dividend.

One of the first men that Chairman McKinney went to in New York for money to help Ewing was Hon. A. S. Hewitt, ex-chairman of the National Democratic Committee. Hewitt very bluntly told McKinney that he would not give a cent; that Ewing was a soft-money Democrat, and he hoped he would be defeated; and every other soft-money Democrat, whether attempting to run for office in Ohio or elsewhere.

At Pittsburg Oct. 6, an important decision of the Supreme Court bearing on the riot losses in that city was rendered. The Court is of the opinion and so decided, that Allegheny County is liable. The opinion, written by Justice Paxson, covers 37 large pages, is very comprehensive and expresses the views of the entire bench with exceptions of Justice Sterritt who did not sit on the argument, and of the new Justice Green, who will not take his seat until November. The case in which this decision is rendered is the County of Allegheny, plaintiff in error, vs. John Gibson, Son & Co., defendants in error. This case, with others, was tried in Beaver County, having been certified there from this County, and was decided against Allegheny by the Beaver court. The Supreme Court affirms the rulings of the court below and while the opinion is written in this case other similar cases tried at Beaver will be governed by it.

At Hartford Conn. quite full election returns make it certain that the constitutional amendments providing for biennial elections for the Legislature and extending the term of office of the judges of the Supreme and Superior Courts to the age of 75 years, are overwhelmingly defeated. The towns generally elected Town officers. The returns as far as received are encouraging to the Republicans.

WEST.

At Omaha, Oct. 1, the Republicans of Nebraska, met at Masonic Hall and after effecting a permanent organization, Hon. J. A. Thurston placed in nomination for Supreme Judge, Gen. Amasa Cobb, the present incumbent. On motion the nomination of Gen. Cobb was made by acclamation. The General responded to loud calls and briefly addressed the Convention in a stirring speech. Nominations for two Regents of the State University resulted in the selection of Col. John Carson, of Nemaha, and Jos. W. Gaurnett, of Douglass County.

At Topeka the sub-committee examining the charges against Sen. Ingalls are pushing an investigation as rapidly as possible. There were a number of witnesses examined Thursday, but no developments were made indicating the result. At the evening session, L. P. Hamilton, who was subpœnaed for the memorialists and discharged without examination, filed a paper denying the allegations in the memorial and denouncing in strong terms the signers of it.

At Cincinnati, Oct. 3, about 600 cabinet makers met at their hall Two firms sent communications anouncing that they would pay the advance. a committee of 24 was appointed to wait upon non-striking workmen morning, noon and night, until they joined the movement. The President of the Union has sent dispatches to New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Louisville, warning laborers not to come here for work.

At Galveston Tex., Oct. 5, a News special from San Antonio says: "Gen. McKenzie's regiment, the Fourth Cavalry, has been ordered to Fort Hayes, in the Ute country. The departure of the troops is greatly regretted, as a large area of the Mexican border is left unprotected, and it is feared there will be a repetition of the raiding outrages of two years ago."

A Chicago, special from Denver says: It is a curious fact that though an Indian scare prevails throughout the State, no casualties are reported since Thornburgh's fight. Gov. Pitkin, in appealing to Gen. Pope for aid, says that he needs 50,000 rounds of ammunition; that dispatches from Leadville say the Indians are driving the miners from their camps within 30 miles of there. He had ordered picked riflemen sent to defend the settlers, and holds the militia at Deadwood until it is apparent what the Indians intend to do. The Governor says there are no Government troops at Denver, and he receives appeals for arms and troops which he cannot supply. Gen Pope telegraphs that he will cover the country with troops in 24 hours. Nobody knows at present what the Indians are doing. It is believed, however, that the worst is over.

SOUTH.

A dispatch says a report of the General Agent of the Trustees of the Peabody education fund states the necessity for the Federal Government granting some aid to the Southern States in their efforts to educate the ignorant classes is greater than ever before as the evil that grow out of popular ignorance spread a blight over the whole country with 2,-000,000 children still without means of instruction. The danger of the situation is apparent. The school population of Virginia is 280,440 white, and 202,850 colored; of these but 293,000 were enrolled in schools in '78. In North Carolina the school population was 373,763 white, and 148,613 colored, total enrollment, 228,000.

At Louisville, the strike of cabinet makers is about ended, operators of manufactories having acceded to the demand of the strikers for an advance of 15 per cent. on prices heretofore paid. Yesterday a committee, appointed by the workmen, waited upon the different manufacturers to ascertain what course they proposed to pursue.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

At London Oct. 6, the following governments have signified their acquiescence in the new international code of ocean and river signals, and rule of road at sea: France, Germany, Russia, United States, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Denmark, Sweden, Netherlands, Austro Hungary, Greece and Chili. New rules and signals come into use everywhere September 1, 1880.

Germany.

A dispatch says the North German Gazette, replying to the article of the St. Petersburg Golos, which declared Russia independent of any attempt to isolate her in Europe, says:

"Prussia and her friends in Germany supported Russia in the peace of Adrianople, in the Polish wars of 1831 and 1863, and in the Crimean war. If the friends of the Golos consider this support unimportant, then their own attitude is responsible. If Germany is compelled to look elsewhere for the support which she had fonnd in her relations with Russia, Germany's policy will remain a peaceful one and she will seek only peace and a loving support. If the Golos and its co adjutors wish to repel the only strong and trustworthy friend upon whom Russia could count, it is quite possible they may attain that object by continuing in the path upon which they have entered."

South America.

A Panama dispatch of Sept 25, from Ocnana on the river Magdalena has been received at Barron Quilla.

On the 7th inst., a reported rising of communists occurred at Bucaramauza in the State of Sanader.

On the 9th inst., the alcade Pedro Collozos, headed a crowd of ruffians in an attack upon several wealthy establishments, among others the only bank in the place, and completely sacked them killing and wounding the persons who endeavored to defend them, and also burning the buildings. They then retired to the two Cuartels, carrying their plunder and there entrenched themselves, bidding defiance to the authorities of the State.

The City remained in a state of alarm and terror for four days. Many families fled to the woods and others barricaded the doors and kept guard night and day. Gen. Wilches, President of the State, hastened from the capital, Socorro, more than 60 miles distant from Bucaramauza, with a small but well disciplined force, attacked the robbers in their entrenched position and completely routed them. He killed several of their leaders and took many prisoners, the principal Collazos unfortunately escaping. Order is again restored.

Names of the killed are Christian Geolkelz, Herman Henderich and Obdulio Estevez. The wounded are Matias Muller and Fitzch Schrader, the German Consul and others. The dead bodies were left unburied for several days, as no one ventured into the streets, and the murderers refused sepulture to the victims. These were among the most respectable merchants of the place, and were sacrificed not on account of political or personal motives, but because they defended their property.

Turkey.

At Constantinople, the Turko Greek frontier commission meet Sunday. It is believed the Greek commissioners will declare they accept the 13th protocol of the treaty of Berlin as a starting point of the discussion. The Turkish members of the commission will assent to this arrangement upon condition the protocol is made susceptible to modification. It is not yet known whether the Greek delegates will accept this reservation or refer to Athens for further instructions.

At the sitting Sunday of the Turco-Greek commission the Greek delegates made a declaration which is understood to imply that the 13th protocol admits of modification. The Turkish members made a reply which, while maintaining the principle of free discussion of the protocol, was couched in a conciliatory tone. The Greek Commissioners will refer this reply to Athens, and the next sitting will be held when an answer is received therefrom.

Spain.

At London Sept. 30, a Madrid dispatch says: "In consequence of intelligence from the Spanish Embassy at Paris confirming the report of a coalition of democrats and radical reformers with Senor Zorilla, many retired officers and field officers, as well as civilians, have been arrested at Barcelona, Seville, Saragosa, Valladolid and Ferrol. Their cases will be referred to a court martial. Arms and a clandestine printing establishment have been seized by the police of this City."

THE FEVER RECORD.

Affairs at Memphis Improving.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 30.—Seventeen cases in all, 10 white and seven colored were reported to the Board of Health to-day.

Among the names reported this afternoon are Susie Lucas, Margaret App and Mary McDermott.

Martha Milburn, died last night. No additional deaths have occurred. Donations to the Howards to day aggregated $1,605. Of this amount Boston sent $1,-000 by the following telegram:

BOSTON, Sept. 10, 1879.

To the Treasurer of the Howard Association, Memphis:

Draw on me at sight for $1,000. Telegraph at once a statement of your condition and needs. The citizens of Boston sympathize with you in your distress and admire your noble work.

FREDERICK O. PRINCE,
Mayor.

The thermometer has ranged between 63 and 86 degrees.

The two colored companies that have been doing patrol service for the past two months, will be relieved from duty to-morrow morning. This evening they were paid the $1,000 donated as a gift by the Committee of safety, who also provides each member with 10 days extra rations.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 1.—The following is the order of Court. in the injunction suit which was certified to by R. J. Black, Clerk and Master of the Chancery Court of Shelby County, and which was served this morning on all parties made defendants in the late trial before the special Judge, Galloway:

WHEREAS, N. M. Speers, jr. hath filed his bill complaint in the Chancery Court of Shelby County against the defendants J. D. Plunkett et al and obtained an order for a writ of injunction from Hon. Jacob J. Galloway to be issued in pursuance of the prayer of said bill these are therefore to command you said said J. D. Plunkett and all others mentioned heretofore that each and every one of you are in your several capacities including your officials, agents, attorneys, do absolutely desist, and refrain from inteafering with lint cotton, whether loose or baled or with seed cotton, and not hereafter prevent in any way its being brought into the port of Memphis in wagons, cars or otherwise until further orders, our said court to the contrary.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 1.—Noon—Three deaths have been reported, William Grant, J. C. Saint and John Blanton, The two last died beyond the City limits.

To-day at noon two colored companies broke camp and retired to their respective armories. McClellan Guards go to Camp Marx and will do guard duty in the protection of bridges along the line of the Mississippi and Tennessee railway between the City and camp. Memphis Zouaves will camp at their armory 10 days, then go to Nashville to participate in the drill set for the 14th inst. The regular police force has been strength ened by 10 men who do day duty.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 2.—Eleven cases in all, four white and seven colored, were reported to the Board of Health to-day, among the number Thomas McBride, Sophia Schilling, J. Mohrens, J. W. Blanton. The last named died yesterday at noon.

Two additional deaths have occurred, Mrs. Caroline Glen, living seven miles South of the City on Horn lake road, and Charlotte White, (colored) at 188 Popier street.

At a meeting of the Safety Committee this afternoon the Charity Committee was disbanded.

Donations to the Howards to day aggregated $87.85.

Thomas H. Milburn continues to improve.

The thermometer has ranged between 278 and 928.

Oliver and Charles Stoddart, children of Mrs. Martha E. S. Stoddart were stricken with fever this morning, seven miles south of Memphis, in the neighborhood where the Arnold family recently died. Eight persons have died, and five are still sick with fever in that immediate vicinity.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 2.—Noon—Not a single new case has been reported to the Board of Health. One death has occurred since last night, Mrs. Maggie Stewart, at the old Barney Graham place, just outside the City limits. The weather is oppressively warm and sultry.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 3.—Two new cases were reported this morning—Alex Perry, a well known fisherman, and Louisa Couster. The warm weather of the past three days has made the State Board of Health officials more vigilant in enforcing quarantine regulations. The picket force, which guards all the roads leading into Memphis, have been strengthened to-day, and positive instructions given to permit no one to enter or leave the City without a special permit has been granted.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 6.—Noon. Three more cases has been reported. Castar Zimmerman, Geo. Rubsch and Henry Stalle. Three deaths have occurred since last night; Thomas W. Green, Alick Perry and Lillie Ingram. The last named died four miles suth of the City. A rain storm is threatened.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 3, noon.—One additional case is reported, A. M. Rodgers, a policeman who is now convalescing.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 6.—Sixteen new cases in all, seven white and nine colored, were reported to the Board of Health today. Among those reported this afternoon are Mrs. Ann Werne and Willie Werne.

Three additional deaths have occurred —Robert Renshed, at Wilson Station, three and a half miles southeast of the City; John Joyce and John Brown, the last named colored.

Donations to the Howards aggregate $424.64. The weather continues threatening.

Jim Humphys, colored, was stricken with fever this afternoon at Buntigo station where six people are prostrated with the disease which seems to be spreading in that locality.

—"CARRY the news to Mary!" Health and happiness are found in every box of "Sellers' Liver Pills."

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Falling of the Grand Stand at the Adrian Fair.

Two Thousand People Fall With the Structure.

Special Dispatch to the Detroit Free Press.

ADRIAN, Oct. 2.—Coming down upon the Michigan Southern train from Hillsdale shortly after three o'clock this afternoon the station master at Clayton gave the news of a frightful accident at the Adrian Fair, the falling of the grand stand,

THE KILLING OF MANY PERSONS

and the maiming of many others. As the train passed through Adrian knots of people were discovered on the streets discussing the calamity. The hacks conveying the passengers up town were stopped and the drivers employed to take certain of the wounded to the railway station, a duty which they willingly undertook. Such a mass of vehicles as came plunging out from the fair ground and filling the adjacent streets, and such

A TUMULT OF EXCITED PEOPLE

Few towns have ever seen. Adrian, it was said, had never before been visited by so great a concourse. Approaching within view of the scene of the accident, part of the ruins of the grand stand were seen

LYING IN THE RIVER RAISIN,

a confused mass of broken and splintered lumber. The better to shape the out lines of the half-mile track, Mr. Lawrence, proprietor of the Fair Grounds, had driven diagonally across the bed of the stream, erected a barricade, filled it behind with earth, and thereby had turned and straightened the course of the river.

THE REAR OF THE GRAND STAND

Stood up perpendicularly over this barricade, and its roof was 30 feet above the surface of the water. The structure was particularly lofty, and just completed the present week. The lower story was made into a spacious room, intended to be left for a restaurant, but was occupied as a place for the exhibition of carriages and top-buggies. Above the seats sloped upward in the usual way, the whole being covered by a shingle roof, sloping both front and rear after the manner of a house.

HOW THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED.

Deputy Sheriff Lesh says he was standing on the bank near the entrance to the stand. He saw the rear give way, falling outward, then the upper floor and seating

DROPPED AS A TRAP DOOR MIGHT FALL,

And the roof followed, covering the ruins, and in places resting upon them. Had the roof been flat, probably but few of the occupants of the stand would have escaped. Being V shaped, the rafters held well together, and so far as is known few suffered injury by being caught under it.

SHERIFF LESH'S ACCOUNT.

Sheriff Lesh helped out an old lady who complained that her leg was broken, and also a young woman who fell into a buggy on exhibition, her feet hanging over the side of the seat in quite a natural position.

THE ROOF WAS SUSPENDED

just above her head and had lodged without hurting her. Charles West and Fred Grace, painters, were at work upon a scaffold outside at the rear, and both were precipitated into the shallow bed of the Raisin, but not much injured. Willie Cotter, a small lad, and his still younger sister, were sitting upon the third seat from the top, took the fall and escaped without a scratch. George Mills, a lad selling peanuts, was walking along the top seat, crying "who wants the last glass of peanuts," when the structure fell. He says he placed his hand over his coat pocket, in which he had his loose change, and landed at the bottom, the shock being like that felt in jumping from a high fence. Mills says part of the stand fell forward and part to the rear, dividing nearly even. The attraction which filled the edifice was the ladies' riding contest, which had not yet begun. The band were at the front of the stand, and had just begun to play.

THE SCREAMS OF THE PEOPLE

were heard for long distances. Everybody about the grounds hurried to the scene of the calamity, many to look for relatives and friends, or to aid, and in the confusion of removing the broken lumber not a few of the eager helpers were bruised and injured. Among the first to be picked up were

TWO LITTLE BOYS,

Peter Hyde and Willie Hall. They were carried to the adjacent hall and laid upon the floor, where Mr. Foster had his printing machinery on exhibition. The first named was quite dead, and the other gasped but a few times and expired, the blood of both poor lads mingling on the floor.

SURGICAL ASSISTANCE.

Several physicians saw the structure fall and were quickly on the spot, among them Dr. Newcomb, ex-State Senator. He dressed the broken limb of Lay, a Chinese laundryman, reducing the fractures as much as possible with the means at command, and tying the broken leg to the sound one as a temporary expedient for splints, so that the sufferer might be removed. Dr. Newcomb also washed and readjusted the scalp of a young lady, which had become divided at the crown of the head and pulled completely down over the forehead, much like a glove turned inside out.

THE DEAD

were carried to the Opera House, and the place was visited by hundreds, attracted by sympathy and morbid curiosity. The shop of one of the City undertakers was also thronged until quite late at night. In some cases the friends of the dead went lamenting and crying through the streets.

THE GRAND STAND WAS VERY

large and high. Mr. Lawrence hired an architect to go to Toledo to get plans, and Mr. Sizer, an old builder, came back with a draft like the stand at Toledo. The carpenters built stronger than the design, but there was

A TERRIBLE BLUNDER

on the prat of the architect, as he failed to mortice or brace or tie, but lapped the timbers and used heavy spikes. These, in pine timber, were no good. The Coroner is busy holding inquests. Taree were taken out dead and a number died soon after removal.

Up in the Clouds.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 2.—The sad sensation of the day in this City is the fear, now deemed almost a certainty, that Prof. Wise, the æronaut, and Mr. George Burr, teller of the St. Louis National Bank, who accompanied him in the ascension Sunday afternoon, are drowned in the waters of Lake Michigan. A man named Hoxson, a farmer near Girard, Ill., arrived in the City, to-day, stating that upon his farm he found a lot of circulars taken in the balloon, which were thrown out Sunday night. Girard is almost on a direct line between St. Louis and Lake Michigan. The line in which the circulars were strewn also indicated the course of the balloon toward the lake. A special also states that the balloon was seen at between 11 and 12 o'clock on Sunday night, at a point within 40 or 50 miles of the lake. It seems almost incredible that it could have traveled fast enough to reach Chicago by 11 o'clock. It is a distance of 280 miles, but it is said by those who saw it as it struck out in a northeast direction from the Fair Grounds, that its speed was very great. Those who say it at Alton also say it was moving very rapidly. It may be, then, that in six hours the Pathfinder, with Prof. Wise and Mr. Burr, was really starting along Lake Michigan at midnight.

It is argued by the hopeful that so experienced a balloonist as Prof. Wise would certainly have known when he was approaching a dangerous locality, and have made a descent somewhere, even though in a forest.

Unfortunately it is feared the balloon was not perhaps under full control. It had been said by those in charge of the preparations that a new balloon was to be made expressly for this trip, but this was not done. The Pathfinder was quite old, and by many believed to have been quite rotten. It was well known that some of the cordage was so weak that it snapped easily while the filling process was going on, and so little ballast was taken on that once over the lake not enough could be thrown out to carry the air ship safely across. The balloon must have gone down somewhere Sunday night, as the gas would have been exhausted before Monday; and, besides this, if it had kept sailing Monday it would have been observed and reported.

Burr was a gentleman well-known in St. Louis society. It is said at the St. Louis National bank that the fact that he did not notify Mr. Nickerson, the cashier, that he was going up in the balloon, proves that he expected to be at his post by 9 o'clock on the Monday following the ascension. Mr. Nickerson said he had not heard one word, and that he believed George was lost. He had telegraphed Mr. William E. Burr, president of the bank, and who is a brother to George, and now in New York, all about the matter, and that he expected Mr. Burr home to-night or to morrow morning. Mr. Nickerson believes the balloon went down into Lake Michigan Sunday night, and utterly scouts the idea that there is any joke or cheap advertisement about it, as young Burr would scorn to do anything of the kind. He had made all of his arragements before hand and went out of pure love of adventure.

The relatives of Prof. Wise, as of Burr, live in and about St. Louis and have become equally hopeless as to the issue of the adventure.

Another Defalcation.

BOSTON, Oct. 3.—Another defalcation in the long list of irregularities that have taken place in this vicinity the past few years was brought to the public gaze to-night. The defaulter in this case is Frank F. Boynton, for the past eight years receiving teller of the North National Bank of this City. He came from Lowell, and was regarded as a young man of extraordinary keenness and had the respect of all the bank officials. He never drank, and seldom cared for amusements, but always seemed happy to be at home when business did not demand his presence at the bank. Two years ago he married a most estimable lady. Boynton is about 32 years old, dresses well but not lavishly, and lived within his salary of $1,800. His expenses were considered not more than $1,000, so moderate was he in his mode of living.

His first temptation was to get suddenly rich by dabbling in the stock of some flimsy California mines, whose worth has never existed but on paper. He began lightly, and lost what little money he had of his own. To make up this loss, it is said, he began to use some funds intrusted to his care by friends. He continued to work the mining stocks, but the rise he always anticipated failed to come, and he was thrown every time. The mania grew on him, and he finally used up money intrusted to the amount of $10,000. To make up this loss caused him to use funds of the bank. He worked so quietly that the officials had no knowledge of his transactions until a few months ago. The officers of the bank had all their suspicions set at rest by the apparently frank explanations of the young man.

Last week the officials had their suspicions again aroused, and the bank examiner was called to look over his accounts. The result confirmed their worst suspicions. The bank officials were informed that Boynton's accounts were short at least $23,000. It appears by the books (which is a singular coincidence) that every time he committed a new defalcation, a new method was resorted to for the purpose of concealing the crime. It also appears that Boynton has been in the habit of taking deposits from regular customers, and after entering the amount on the pass book of the depositor, appropriated the money to his use instead of turning over to the cashier the certificates of deposit. Boynton, in response to a request to explain, seemed very much surprised, and then confessed.

It appeared that he was induced to begin speculating by street brokers, and kept on, hoping that he would some day repair the losses. His habit was to buy California stocks and hold for a rising market. His bonds were $12,000, which with $6,000 worth of stocks surrendered, will reduce the loss to the bank to about $7,000. Boynton to-day was placed by the bank officials in charge of private detectives, and his whereabouts to-night is unknown. The directors decline to say whether they will prosecute or not.

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A Fortune Quickly Made.

Money has been made more rapidly within the last few months in Wall street than at any period since 1873. Immense profits have been realized from small investments. The following affidavit explains itself:

Personally appeared before me, Geo. A. Payne, of 134 W. 46th street, New York City, to me known, and on being duly sworn, says that on an investment of $25 placed with Thatcher, Belmont & Co., Bankers, and by them operated for a period of two weeks, I had returned to me by the said firm $972.33.

(Signed) GEO. A. PAYNE.

State of New York, } ss.
City and County of New York, }

Sworn before me this 23d September, 1879.

J. B. NONES, Notary Public, 99 Duane St., N. Y.

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